

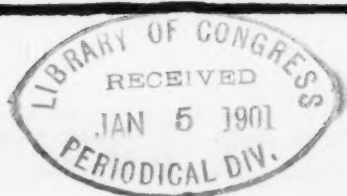
PRICE: FIVE CENTS

# THE MIRROR

VOL. X

ST. LOUIS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901.

NO. 47



**A WEEKLY JOURNAL  
REFLECTING  
THE INTERESTS  
OF THINKING PEOPLE**

**WILLIAM MARION REEDY  
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR**

# Anheuser-Busch Brewing



Ass'n

Makes a Specialty  
of Bottled Beers for  
family use.

The materials used for their brews are the very best  
obtainable both in this country and abroad.

CORN, which is so generally used by other brewers,  
does not enter into the products of the

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n,

Hence their motto:

"NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD."

*Malt-Nutrine*—"the greatest of Tonics."

Invigorates, rejuvenates and prolongs life.

Artistic

Holiday Gifts

... AT ...

Noonan & Kocian's,

617 Locust Street.

# B. & O. S.-W.

"ROYAL BLUE SERVICE."

ST. LOUIS, WASHINGTON,  
CINCINNATI, BALTIMORE,  
LOUISVILLE, PHILADELPHIA,  
COLUMBUS, NEW YORK.  
PITTSBURG,

BEST LINE BETWEEN THE

East and West.

Luxurious Vestibuled Trains, Palatial Ladies' Coaches.  
Pullman Drawing Room, Sleeping and Observation Cars.  
B. & O. S.-W. DINING CARS. Meals Served a la carte at Popular Prices.

For Rates, Maps, Time-Tables or Sleeping Car Space—Call on any Ticket Agent or address

G. B. WARFEL,

O. P. McCARTY,

Asst Gen'l Pass'r Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

General Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, Ohio.

## BEAVER LINE.



ROYAL MAIL PASSENGER STEAMERS  
Between Montreal and Liverpool and  
All European Ports.  
Lowest Rates and Best Service on all classes.  
Regular Weekly Sailings.  
MAX SCHUBACH, General Southwestern Ag't,  
110 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

CHARLES W. MARTIN

American Tent and Awning Co.,  
314 CHESTNUT ST.  
BELL MAIN 279 M. KINLOCH A 587.



Stylish Side-Walk Canopies, White Duck  
Carpet Covers. Reasonable Prices.

# SAN ANTONIO,

"Where the Sun Shines,"

BEST REACHED VIA THE



THE SCENIC ROUTE to the South and  
West. Solid, Wide Vestibuled Trains,  
Library Observation Sleeping Cars. Harvey  
Dining Halls en route.

BRYAN SNYDER,

General Passenger Agent, ST. LOUIS, MO.



# The Mirror.

VOL. 10—No. 47.

ST. LOUIS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

## The Mirror

Published every Thursday at

206-209 OZARK BUILDING.

Telephones: MAIN 2147, Kinloch, A 24

Terms of subscription to THE MIRROR including postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico, \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months. Subscriptions to all foreign countries within the Postal Union, \$3.00 per year.

Single copies, 5 cents.

News Dealers and Agents throughout the country supplied by the American News Company, or any of its branches.

Payments, which must be in advance, should be made by Check, Money Order, or Registered Letter, payable to THE MIRROR, St. Louis.

All business communications should be addressed to J. J. SULLIVAN, Business Manager.

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVE: A. LENALIE, 939 Eighth Avenue, Van Dyck Building, New York City.

Entered at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., as second-class matter.

WILLIAM MARION REEDY, Editor and Proprietor

### A GIFT.

YOU have a friend or friends whom you would like to make as happy as you can during the year 1901.

What's the matter with giving him or her or them a year's subscription to the MIRROR? You like it; why wouldn't he, she or they?

The cost is only \$2.00. For that small sum you can make sure that you will be pleasantly remembered at least once each week by the recipient of the paper which you have had sent.

A subscription to the MIRROR is a present that evinces continuing interest in the person so favored. Such a present is in exquisite taste. It is a delicate way of sharing your own pleasure with another. It is a very practical way of insuring to persons you like a realization of your wish that they shall have a Happy New Year.

### CONTENTS.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY: Processional. By Little .....	1
SECRECY AND SILK STOCKINGS: Objectionable Features of the Public Welfare Movement. By W. M. R. ....	2
REFLECTIONS: Editorial Comment on Things General and Local. By Uncle Fuller .....	2
SONNETS TO A WIFE: Fourteenth Instalment of the MIRROR'S anonymous sonnet-sequence .....	5
AN AMERICAN COMMONER: Review of Byar's Life and Times of R. P. Bland. By W. M. R. ....	5
SISTER CARRIE: A Strangely Strong Novel in a Queer Milieu. By Little .....	6
THE RIDER: Poem. By Louise McGaffey .....	7
HENRY GEORGE'S SCOPE: He Was Not a Man of One Idea. By Whidden Graham .....	7
QUASI-PUBLIC CORPORATION TAXES: By Frederick N. Judson .....	7
DOES MARRIAGE PROLONG LIFE? German Scientists Think That It Does. ....	9
HIS LETTERS AND HERS: (Story) .....	9
THE WEAVER: (Poem.) By Wilfrid Wilsons Gibson .....	9
THE INFLUENCE OF THE 400 .....	10
SOCIETY .....	11
MUSIC: The "Messiah"—"Lohengrin" .....	14
AT THE PLAY: "Sherlock Holmes" .....	15
THE STOCK MARKET .....	16
STORIES FROM OLD OXFORD: Review of Dr. Tuckwell's Reminiscences .....	19
THE SEVEN BEANS: An Arab Tale. By L. Lusk .....	20
REPRINTED BY REQUEST: Poems asked for By MIRROR Readers. ....	21

### THE MIRROR PAMPHLETS.

THE next issue of the MIRROR PAMPHLETS—the one devoted to *Ginx's Baby* being now on sale—will consist of a disquisition upon "MACHIAVELLI," in the shape of a review of Mr. John Morley's lecture upon the great cynic politician, whose fame was so evil that his Christian name was bestowed upon the Devil, in the

Sobriquet "Old Nick." Mr. Morley's study of "MACHIAVELLI" is the most important made since Macaulay wrote his famous essay upon the Italian opportunist, and the next MIRROR PAMPHLET will present in succinctly readable form the picture of the author of "The Prince" as left upon the mind after looking at him through the eyes of the most distinguished, contemporaneous, humanitarian statesman.

THE MIRROR PAMPHLETS sell for 5 cents a copy. By subscription, the cost of the series of twelve issues, one for each month, is 50 cents, payable in advance. Back numbers, when they can be supplied at all, will, hereafter, be supplied at twice the regular price.

### FOR MAYOR OF ST. LOUIS.

NEXT week's issue of the MIRROR will contain an article, written by a well-known, local labor leader, who desires to remain anonymous, upon the subject "FOR MAYOR OF ST. LOUIS." The writer strikes straight from the shoulder. He gives the workingman's view of the city's plight and of the schemes of the politicians and reformers, and of the World's Fair. The article may shatter many illusions about the situation. Every one in St. Louis will want to read the truth with the bark on from a man who is not playing any favorites.

### THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

PROCESSIONAL.

WE are now in the Twentieth Century. Few of us will see much of it, long though our days may be, but many of us will live to see great changes in the world. Many of us will probably live to see medical science, to a great extent, master of the diseases which now most ravage the earth. We shall behold a vast enlargement of the comforts and conveniences of life. We assuredly will behold the further routing of ignorance and the obliteration of its consequences in suffering and injustice. The world will grow closer together and the steadily concentrating energies of mankind will combine to make for a more general enjoyment of all things material, just as the poorest tenement dweller of to-day has many things about him that give him an ease of existence unknown to the famous nobles of, let us say, Elizabeth's time. There is no reason to believe that the last height of material advancement has been reached, or that the gradual development of the sympathy which distinguishes civilization from barbarism will be checked. It shall be a gentler world in the Twentieth Century by much more than the Nineteenth Century was gentler than was the time of, say, Henry VIII. The new century will bring to realization many of the fondest dreams of the men whose wish for betterment of their fellows has, so far, outrun the advancement of the crowd. The discoveries in science of which, according to the premonitions of investigators in all lines, we are on the verge, will come to pass and new vistas will be opened up to man as the boundaries of the unknown are pushed back on all sides. Production will increase in step with consumption and a steady cheapening of necessities will go on, as it has ever gone on, notwithstanding brief checks and stoppages, since the beginning of history. New wants will be created, to spur on new effort. New emotions, or rather

new variations of emotion, will be developed, by enlarged knowledge, for our suffering and for our enjoyment. The imagination will be given freer wing in fields still undiscovered even to its penetration. The world will be more mysterious the more we learn of its processes, and consequently more delightful. The secrets we search out will lead us to other barred doors inviting our wit to open them. The onward impetus will not cease. The old evils shall pass into new and milder forms or away altogether. We shall live more fully and widely and deeply than ever before—but there will still be troubles to beset us, follies to trip us, wrongs of our own and others' doing to atone for. We shall disappear that others may come in our place and carry on our work. The myriads that have died and been forgotten that the people now entering this century might be what they are, will gather us to their multitudinous oblivion that other centuries may be greater, immeasurably, indefinitely greater than even the most exalted sweep of our fancy can conceive this one as becoming. There shall be many new things, as we say, though they will be simply hitherto undiscovered combinations or functions or properties of old things. We may know more of what the things called gravitation, electricity, light, heat, sound and color do, but it is not probable that the Twentieth or any other century will reveal to us what those things are. The absolute realities, or let us say the absolute reality, for already we begin to suspect that there is but one and all things else but manifestations thereof, will escape us.

There will still be, at the end of the century, as much to lead us on, more, in fact, as there is to lure us at this beginning of the cycle. The acts of the play stretch out to the crack o' doom. There is no denouement. We pass away and we know not whether, any time, anywhere, we shall know that the purpose has been fully wrought out and the divine thesis demonstrated in the result "to which the whole creation moves." The end of this century will leave man as puzzled, with all his accumulated so-called knowledge, as to the meaning of it all as he was twenty times twenty centuries ago. Still will be the failures of the past mocking him in memory. Still will be the promise of the future to allure him and appal him. The ideal will still be beyond the topmost of achievement and still the aspiration of the spirit will be insatiable. Love and hate and joy and pain, and pity and defeat, and hope and fear will be the same as of old. The inscrutable mystery will continue to baffle man. All the century may bring us will be as nothing to what it will fail to bring us. But one thing it will surely bring us, and that is a firmer faith that the processes of life and change, which delight us and torture us, are working for a higher good.

The Twentieth Century will be what it will be by virtue of the men who will live in it. It will bring to pass the things which the workings of Nature in man—human nature and the divine nature—merely different phrases for the thing of infinite unity and infinite phases—will generate in thought and deed. Mankind will think it is doing things while it is only the great instrument for the materialization of the purposes of forces it cannot even dimly surmise. Both the hopes and fears that confront us at the opening of

the century are so vast as to give us pause in which to realize that they are practically undifferentiated. We can do nothing better than draw closer together and meet them with faith that they cannot deter us in our pursuit of the mysterious good that beckons us on, in our urge from something within us, from all the centuries behind us. This faith shall give us the courage we shall need. And for the rest, we must trust to the Power that has so wonderfully brought us to this confrontation, safely to conduct us, by its workings in our own selves, to the end appointed for us, and to carry the race to a fulfilled destiny, in which all mortal, temporal, various imperfection is transmuted and absorbed into the Perfection of Oneness, which is from everlasting unto everlasting.

Little.

### SECRETY AND SILK STOCKINGS.

OBJECTIONABLE FEATURES OF THE PUBLIC WELFARE MOVEMENT.

IT does not appear to have struck the framers of the Public Welfare pronouncement that that document in reality constitutes a singularly powerful defense of Ziegenhein and Ziegenheimism.

Neither does it appear that the Public Welfare promoters are aware that the Public Welfare movement in general evades the issue of electing clean men, and practically provides a strenuous plea in favor of more spoils to be divided among the politicians.

The Public Welfare movement is very gingerly in its touching upon franchises. It says no word about the atrocious fact that the small householder pays a proportion of taxes to the value of his holdings that is ruinous, while the big property owners get off comparatively easy. The Public Welfare movement ignores the fact that the city's difficulties might easily be surmounted if taxation were made equitable. If the taxes were collected as rigorously from the big fish and as close to real value, as from the small fry there might not be any crisis in this city at all.

The people at large in St. Louis are not fools, even though they seem apathetic. They see that the great newspapers are in a scheme the result of which must be the raising of money from the smaller holders of realty, while the great interests get off scot free. They see that the great newspapers, representing the big interests, have concocted a committee, from which representatives of the small landholder, the representatives of Labor, the representatives of all the agitations for juster assessments of property are excluded. If any such representatives shall be added to the committee of Public Welfare it will be because the editor of this "plutocratic," "aristocratic" journal has privately suggested the advisability of such action to influential members of that Committee.

This city does not want a class revision of the State Constitution or a set of Charter Amendments that shall lift the burden off favored interests and pile it higher and heavier on the smaller property owner. There is too much Noon-day Club, Mercantile Club, University Club, St. Louis Club in the Committee, and not enough of the plain, common people. There is too much Lindell Avenue, Delmar Avenue, Westminster Place, and other "places" in the Committee, and not enough of O'Fallon Street or Salisbury Street or Souard Street or Osceola Street. The movement is too silk-stockinged altogether. The MIRROR has no compunction about telling the estimable gentlemen of the Com-

mittee that, even though the daily papers league together in a conspiracy of silence to suppress *hoi polloi* and its protest against this classism in Public Welfare, the many are, in the language of the street, "onto" the situation, and, unless the situation be changed, will smash the entire Public Welfare scheme. The MIRROR is not a wild-eyed reform paper. It is in favor of the rights of the rich man or the rich corporation, but it is opposed to the idea of a Public Welfare movement, the control of which is as deliberately as securely kept in the hands of the men who represent only special interests and exclusive classes.

The Public Welfare Movement has provided an answer specious but potent to the charge that the city's affairs have been mismanaged by the parties in power. "It is all wrong," says the Public Welfare Movement, "to assert that the city is in its present plight because of the incompetence and rapacity and extravagance and corruption of political rule. The trouble is all due to the Charter and Constitution of the State." Of course there is mention of the police raid on the treasury and the need of strict economy in the municipal departments, but the mention is extremely lady-like. The pronouncement of the Public Welfare Committee, after careful study, is a most scientifically emasculated document. It gives the politicians of both parties a clean bill of health. It gives them a platform that they can accept and on which they may nominate any old sort of hack ticket they choose. They will say: "These amendments are what the people want. We'll give the people the amendments. We'll go for the offices. The occupants of the offices will spend the money called for by the amendments to Charter and revision of Constitution, and we will get the lion's share of the money so expended. We'll nominate for office men we can rely upon to spend the money with us. What do we care for the reformers. To hell with them. We will nominate whom we damn please."

And so we see the signs already of a fizzle in the negotiations looking to an arrangement whereby the Democratic machine would nominate a ticket headed by Mr. Isaac W. Morton and selected by reformers, in consideration of a supply of funds to elect the ticket. Further we see a strong Democratic faction opening a campaign for the nomination of Mr. Zach Tinker for Mayor in open defiance of the bosses negotiating the nomination of Mr. Morton. The Tinker forces may be smiled at, but there is no serious charge to make against Mr. Tinker and the organization behind him represents at least one-half of the City Central Committeemen of the Democratic party, all of whom can carry their own wards and possibly capture wards claimed by those negotiating Mr. Morton's nomination. And some of the leaders who have been dickering with the reformers over Mr. Morton are in an almost open sympathy with the Tinker boom, at least to the extent of opposing any nomination by Democrats except the nomination of believers in the doctrine that "to the victors belong the spoils."

The Public Welfare Movement has had the effect of drawing attention from men to measures. The politicians of both sides see this. They take advantage of it. They want to control the men elected. Thereby they will control the operation of the measures. Thereby the measures will be operated to strengthen political organization. Political organization and political government are declared by the Public Welfare Movement to be not responsible for the city's practical prospective bankruptcy. Therefore there can be made no fight upon the nominees of the political organizations at the election next April. The politicians in

both parties will work their own sweet wills, nominate their most reliable spoilsmen and fight it out between themselves for the splendid pluckings and pickings of the World's Fair period.

Unless it shall take a good grip upon itself and stand for better men to administer its suggested better measures, and unless it shall take care that its suggested betterments are not of a sort to lead the multitude to believe that the scheme of betterment will give certain interests, classes and cliques a special advantage over the unorganized masses of property-owners and tax-payers, the Public Welfare Movement will become a farce or a public danger.

At present, the Public Welfare Movement appears likely not only to turn the city over to unmitigated gang rule, but to imperil all municipal improvement by a course calculated to destroy the faith of the small tax-payer—who really pays the greater part of the taxes—that the movement is one for general not private benefit. If the small tax payers' faith in the sincerity of the movement be destroyed the movement will come to nothing.

There has been too much dark-lantern secrecy in the matter of selecting committeemen, on the part of the silk-stockng gentlemen. There is no need for secrecy in such a movement, unless the scheme is to use the movement for private ends. The Public Welfare secret committee savors of a job, and if the movement is a job, the MIRROR says squarely: smash it!

W. M. R.

### REFLECTIONS.

#### Pat Crowe's Apotheosis

PAT CROWE is the popular hero of the hour. He succeeds to the leadership of the war against wealth, temporarily vacated by His Loquacity of Lincoln. Merry England never better loved Robin Hood, or Dick Turpin, or any genial outlaw of her history, than Americans love Pat Crowe. For Mr. Crowe has successfully screwed \$25,000 in gold out of an Omaha millionaire, by kidnaping and holding for ransom the millionaire's son. Nothing but gold would Pat take, a delicious *argumentum ad hominem* against a representative plutocrat, which is immensely felicitous unto the silver spielers of the section in which Mr. Crowe flourishes with something of that quality of being everywhere at once and nowhere in particular which must make himself, not less than his multifarious pursuers wonder "where he is at." The papers give columns of space to Pat Crowe. They print every picture of him found in the police archives. They reproduce his letters and his merry quips. The person who knew or knows Pat Crowe is greeted as Frank Daniels used to greet the hand that shook the hand that grasped the hand of Sullivan. Pat Crowe in two short weeks has grown to such proportions of fame that already a cocktail has been named after him, a new cigar is to be christened for him, and Senator Pettigrew is understood to be contemplating mobilizing himself against the Navy Department to have a first-class battleship named after the ubiquitous or nullibetudinous celebrity. No one has yet nominated him for Congress, but who knows but that may come, since, in grand old Missouri, Frank James, a genial ex-bandit, is seriously considered as a candidate for doorkeeper of the House of Representatives at Jefferson City. Populists in Kansas are with difficulty restrained from naming a county after the great man who has struck such a blow against the House of Have. At the Roycroft Shop, in East Aurora, while Fra Elbertus writes an idyl of the chase for the beloved malefactor, Saint Jerome is engaged in producing an idealized bust of him. Ernest Crosby and Bolton Hall and Clarence Darrow are sputtering dithyrambs over his glorious deed and Louis F. Post uses him to point the moral that the only cure for social and economic inequality is a tax upon land alone. And



all about us goes on the apotheosis. A St. Louis millionaire proposes an anti-Pat Crowe Association to discourage that gentleman's methods of reprisal against the wealthy. It is all a delightful exhibition of the populace's capacity for enjoying anything that happens at the psychological moment open for enjoyment. Pat Crowe has hit the fancy of the crowd. He has turned a clever trick. He has done up a millionaire. He has outwitted the police. He has, at one stroke, made a successful appeal to the sentiment of romance in the multitude. He eclipses the picturesque murderess, Jessie Morrison, throws into the shade the divorce of Mrs. Lease and nullifies the effect of General Alger's self-vindication of the beef scandal. Great is Pat Crowe. Great are the American press and people that so concern themselves with him. Why not put his statue in the Hall of Fame? And why would it not be well to grant him amnesty and commission him to go to Luzon and kidnap Aguinaldo?

## A Home For Physicians

THE growth of the altruistic spirit is one of the most cheering evidences of the increase of practical religion in this country. One of the most striking forms it takes is in providing "homes" for aged and superannuated persons. First it was the soldiers and sailors, then the actors, afterwards the printers. Mr. Percival Pollard pleaded eloquently, in the Christmas MIRROR, for the establishment of a home for aged authors. Now a writer in the *Medical Brief* proposes a home for aged, impoverished physicians and the suggestion seems to have "caught on" with many of the profession. There is no doubt that such a "snug harbor" for medical men is indicated, as they would say. In no other profession is the remuneration for valuable services so small and so uncertain. The wealthy physicians are very few and the majority work all their lives for little more than living wages. And no class of professional men is called upon so frequently to use its abilities and knowledge without compensation for such use. As to the method of raising the building and endowment fund suggested by the author of the proposition, Dr. John S. Harris, of Tennessee, one would think it entirely inadequate—that is, if it is to be based on a payment of \$10 for a life-membership. But that is a mere detail, of course. If the profession throughout the United States decide on the foundation of a home for aged physicians no doubt the ways and means will soon be arranged satisfactorily, and it is a good augury that the agitation has been taken up by the most widely circulated medical periodical in the world.

## Retouching Divorce

ALL the Circuit Judges of Missouri have agreed to support a law looking to the restriction of divorce. All the Circuit Judges of Missouri say never a word about beginning at the beginning, and restricting marriage, in some way, to prevent foolish persons getting into relations from which they will soon wish to escape. Without doubt divorce is an evil, carried to excess as it is, in these latter days, but if we are to have many and severe restrictions upon divorce we may look for a great deal of immorality, as a result, and, worse still, a great deal of unnecessary unhappiness. There is a great deal of folly in demanding restriction of divorce when the whole tendency of the time is to increase woman's individuality in such a way as to make unbearable to her the uglier conditions of married life to which women of former generations submitted, because they thought they had to. This may, possibly, in some cases, render it more difficult for the men of to-day to live with such women, than it was for men of an earlier time to live with the meek souls who knew not their rights and dared not maintain them. In any event the conditions of modern life, in working for greater individuality, make divorce a necessity, if we would not ignore the conditions and compel people to abide by their marriage agreements till the end of life. There is, in fact, only one way to restrict divorce, if it is to be restricted at all, and that is, by denying it altogether. Prohibiting the marriage of divorced persons for a period after divorce means nothing. If it be not wrong for a divorced person to marry another three years after divorce, there is nothing

intrinsically wrong in marrying three days or three hours after divorce. If the law can prevent divorced persons from remarrying why cannot the law prevent the marriage of people for the first time? The divorced persons who want to marry again know the game they are going against. The young people do not. The law should protect the guileless and innocent. And the law should not punish a person for securing a divorce, until it shall be enacted that a divorce is a crime. To deny the right to remarry would be a punishment. In so far as, at present, judges have the discretionary power to restrict re-marriages they have a power that should never have been given them, it being absolutely certain that there is no general belief that the remarriage of divorced people is against public policy or public morals. If one marriage may be prohibited, why not make all marriages conditional upon the consent of an examining board or a bench of Circuit Judges? In view of the fact that statisticians tell us that original marriages are being entered into later in life than heretofore, and that this means that people marrying have a better sense of what they are doing, than was formerly the case, it would seem probable that the divorce evil is being remedied in the only way it can be remedied, if divorce is to be permitted at all, in the growth of a more sensible and serious conception of the responsibilities of matrimony.

## Cowardice at West Point

INVESTIGATION of the hazing of Booz at West Point has, as some paragrapher has phrased it, disclosed the fact that every cadet at West Point was hazed,—except Booz. The conclusion is that some of the young gentlemen who profess to know nothing of any hazing of Booz are lying. Now we have always been led to believe that the unwritten code of honor at West Point discountenanced and discouraged lying. It was even said that young Booz was disliked at the academy because he lied to escape punishment. But how about wholesale lying under oath? Is it honorable to distinguish between hazing and bracing, the latter being only hazing when carried too far? The popular idea of an American officer is that he is incapable of lying, yet here we have a whole school of young men who are in training for positions as officers, who are apparently bound together in an endeavor to prevent the higher authorities of their country finding out the facts in a given case. As every other student, practically, has been hazed, it is not probable that Booz escaped, and it is the less probable when he claimed that his illness, resulting, later, in his death, was caused by exactly the sort of treatment which his fellow students admit having received and administered. The spectacle of a whole school of prospective "officers and gentlemen" engaged in lying with an unbroken unanimity is not calculated to impress the American people with the quality of leadership our soldiers are to enjoy in the future. The lying, or the suppression of truth by mental reservation and sophistical distinction, at West Point is a disgrace, worse even than the death of young Booz, for it displays the one thing we do not associate with our conception of true soldiers—cowardice.

## Violently Gentle

PEOPLE who use their heads to think with and their hearts to feel with, should read Ernest H. Crosby's book, "Plain Talk in Psalm and Parable." It is "good stuff" all the way through. It is most violently gentle, uproariously quietistic. It is very much after the manner of Walt Whitman. The teachings are Tolstoi's anarchic Lollardry. The forms are lawless, but the matter they enfold is stuff for the mind to chew on. It's not fine poetry, but it's a high philosophy and the best of human nature. Everybody can be the kind of an anarchist Mr. Crosby is in this book of psalm and parable. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

## Boutelle's Case

CARRYING out the proposal to take care of the Maine Congressman, Mr. Boutelle, now insane, by putting him on the retired list of the navy with large pay, would establish a vicious precedent. It would work injustice to many naval officers, who have been earning their retirement in the service during all the years since Mr. Boutelle left it and while

he has been in Congress. Mr. Boutelle's case is a sad one, in truth, but the sense of the country is against the beginning of any such custom of taking care of politicians in their decline by means of annuities bestowed through the perversion of law. If Mr. Boutelle should be taken care of, it would be better for Congress openly to vote him a pension than to put him on the retired list of the sea service through false pretenses or, at least, through devious constructions of laws which, once sanctioned, would surely open the way to many abuses in the line of taking care of effete politicians. While it may be admitted that the country should take care of its servants worn out in the service, it nevertheless remains true that men should take care of themselves and provide for their futures. Any policy calculated to foster a custom of providing for aged Congressmen, or other persons who may have sufficient pull with the party in power to secure an annuity, through loose construction of law, is to be severely condemned. Mr. Boutelle was a good man, but the thing the country is asked to do for him in his terrible affliction is just the thing that will make clear a way to provide similarly in future for undeserving hangers-on of politics.

## The American Girl of To-Day

IN a recent issue of the *Medical Record* appeared an article on "the American Girl of To-Day, which, written primarily for the profession, is naturally of general interest. The editor, Dr. Shrady, refers to the fact that "from all parts of the civilized world comes the cry that the vitality of he race is being sapped by injudicious methods of education." He adds that "this is a question that closely concerns the physical and mental welfare of every nation, for it stands to reason that, in order to produce and rear a healthy progeny, the mothers of our children should be thoroughly sound in mind and body." This premise he follows with evidence indicating that the system of modern high school and college education is insanitary and detrimental to the best physical growth. Dr. George J. Engelmann, president of the American Gynecological Society, in his presidential address, told the assembled medicos that there were 400,000 young women in colleges and high schools and over one million in the industries and that from these the dire effects of education at the expense of the physical system could be ascertained. Statistics, he claimed, proved that among the resultant evils are "tremendous susceptibility and almost feverish activity of the system," and that these come at the critical period of developing womanhood. These features are "indicated by heightened morbidity, nerve excitement shown by an increase of stuttering and hysteria; heightened physiological activity by increased growth; and resistance to disease by lowered mortality. As if this were not alarming enough, Dr. Shrady quotes Dr. W. Gill Wylie, who puts the case even more strongly. Dr. Wylie charges that "the American horse receives, on the average, better treatment than the young woman of America, from the time of early girlhood until the age of development has passed." He refers to the fact that while the breeder of blooded stock allows the animal to be free during the "adolescent" years, the American parents, "especially of the middle classes, allow their children's heads to be crammed with knowledge so rapidly that the brain cannot assimilate it." A very serious indictment this appears on the surface, but, however, the case may be in the East, where Dr. Engelmann and Wylie made their observations, it is needless to enter the demurrer that the average Western girl does not come under their charges, and is not in evidence in any such parlous plight as they picture. To the college and school girls of a city like St. Louis, for instance, the general diagnosis of these experts surely does not apply. The average St. Louis High School or college girl is anything but a stuttering, half-developed invalid. On the contrary, a glance at the crowd of healthy, well-built, rosy-cheeked lassies in any one of the city's academies, will convince the observer that, however high the curriculum of studies may be, it is not so altitudinous as to affect the physical well-being of the alumnae. And what is true of this city, may be averred of every city and college in the West. Here and there, no doubt, there are in-



## The Mirror

stances, where the mind is being overtaxed at the expense of the body. But such exceptions are, happily, few and far between. They are not, one need hardly say, the effect of the educational cramming, which is innocuous to the general, but simply evidence of the fact that there are exceptions to every rule. As for the girls in the industries that is, of course, "another story," and one which does not come under the same course of consideration, although the man on the street, trusting to his own observation, must say that, broadly speaking, the girls in the industries are not only a healthy lot of young folks, but they are decidedly cheerful at their work, and in their enjoyments show no sapping of their vital energies. Perhaps it is necessary that medical gentlemen should affright us with such gloomy predictions as make the subject of this article, in order to call a halt upon tendencies towards extremes in forcing young girls in either study or work, but the doctors must not be taken too literally. "The American Girl of To-Day" is all right. She is better off than ever before, whether in school or factory, and even the learned doctors cannot frighten her into a decline.

✱ ✱

### Michigan Statesmen

MICHIGAN will never cease afflicting us. Just as we thought we were rid of the puerile Pingree and his fantasticalities, up pops Alger with a renaissance of the embalmed brief scandal of 1898. And there is danger that there will be another recrudescence of Don. M. Dickinson. Pingree's potatoes, Alger's beef and the spinach on Dickinson's facial map should make a soup in which it is to be hoped the contributing personages will be effectively submerged. Michigan had better subside, until it can put forward celebrities that are less on the fake order than those grouped in this paragraph.

✱ ✱

### The Automobile

THAT the automobile is going to be a factor in life is proved in many ways, but in none more conclusively than by the appearance of such a periodical as the *Automobile Magazine*, issued in New York City. This magazine is at once a technical or trade journal, and something more, for it demonstrates that there is already a literature of the "auto." There are, in this magazine, stories and verse with the "auto" for the central feature and articles which show us nature from the interesting viewpoint of the seat of the auto-car. We find from the handsome publication from the Automobile Press offices a relationship between the machine and the movement for good roads in the country and good streets in the city. It is noted, too, that the automobile innovation calls for the development of special intelligence in scientific directions upon the part of those who use the vehicle. The automobile is not a toy by any means. It is useful in the facilitation of transportation of heavy loads. Its use means cleaner streets and a diminution of the din of traffic in cities. The people who invest in automobiles must have fine roads on which to run them and fine streets and roads must enhance the value of property which they bound. With the certainty of better streets in this city, we see the automobiles appearing on the streets in greater numbers than ever, both as pleasure vehicles and vehicles for the delivery of packages. We are told of automobile dangers and inconveniences, but, as we learn from the *Automobile Magazine*, those dangers are already minimized and they never were any greater than those appertaining to the horsed vehicle. The machines are not more murderous than runaway horses, if as much so, and as for the machines scaring horses, it is only to be said that horses become as accustomed to them as they are to bicycles or electric cars or cable cars. The automobile, at present, is only for the wealthy, but this cannot last for long. The machines will come down in price, just as the bicycle came down, as the sewing machine came down. The automobile destroys no particular industry, not even horse-trading or horse-stabling. There are as many chances for the earning of livelihoods in work that is related to the automobile as there ever were in connection with the horse industry. The automobile is not a fad. It cannot be so, any more than the locomotive is a fad.

It has "come to stay," because it is useful. All the points of interest about the automobile and automobling, their past, present and future, their steady improvement and the discovery of minor defects are entertainingly and instructively treated in the *Automobile Magazine*, a monthly, which if it shall be read by all those who have taken and are taking an interest in the machine and want to know all about it from an authoritative source, will soon be one of the most widely read and influential monthly publications in the United States.

✱ ✱

### Disadvantages of a State Church

AMONG the curious idiosyncrasies of John Bull not the least notable is his interest in the "persuasion," the cant term applied to the denomination or church, of his prominent men. For instance, on the return of Lord Roberts from South Africa, after exhausting all other topics concerning his career and printing his portrait "at five years old," "at fifteen," and so on, the bovine gentleman turns eagerly to scan "Bobs'" persuasion. Each religious paper takes up the thrilling topic and puts in a claim, until the bewildered looker-on is fain to deem that the genial little warrior must be, like St. Paul, "all things to all men." While the discussion waxed and waned the subject said nothing. But when a Baptist "organ" declared that he was a believer in "immersion" that was too much. The general's private secretary set the matter at rest by declaring "his lordship is not a Baptist, but belongs to the Church of England." Apparently that should settle the matter, but the organ referred to has the last word and suggests that "when Lord Roberts has a little leisure from Transvaal affairs, he will be able to study the Scriptures . . . and find out that immersion is the Scriptural mode." Another peculiarity of this theological trend is that the British "statesman out of a job," to keep himself in the public eye, writes to the *Times* on religious topics. Ritualism is a favorite topic, agnosticism is another. Years ago it was "the encroachments of Romanism," but that is a dead issue now, so strongly is Catholicism entrenched in Great Britain. One of the leading politico-religious debaters is Sir William Vernon Harcourt. His frequent incursions into the religious arena amuse the irreverent man-in-the-street and irritate the clerics. His latest effusion in "the Thunderer" is an attempt to answer the conundrums "Are Our Bishops Failures?" and "Are the Clergy Traitors?" In his answers the ex-Secretary of State "quotes Scripture in order to be flippant, quotes the Prayer-book in order to misinterpret it," says the orthodox *Church Times*, "and never before was such absolutely silly patter provided for public entertainment by the most eminent of low comedians, etc." After all, perhaps, we are fortunate in having no "State Church" as an addition to our national assortment of "bones of contention."

✱ ✱

### The World's Fair Location

MANY people are wondering where will be the site of the World's Fair. The MIRROR cannot profess to know what has not yet been decided, but from the consensus of opinion of those most interested in casting about for a site, it is safe to conclude that the location against which there is least objection on the score of room and of scope for land and water scape is in the northwestern part of the city. It is conceived that the ideal site will be obtained by taking in the present Fair Grounds and O'Fallon park, the territory between those enclosures, and the land from the eastern side of the park, across the Bellefontaine road, to the river bank. There is an acreage in this tract sufficient to accommodate the Fair's splendid proportions, and it will give an opportunity to use the river in producing a splendid effect designed, we may suppose, somewhat after the idea in the Chicago Court of Honor. The site will have to be chosen to the satisfaction of National Commissioners, but the St. Louisans will point out the conditions. While it is not asserted that a site has been, even tentatively, chosen, it is asserted that there is a strong current of opinion in favor of the location hereinabove indicated, among men who will have a voice in the determination of this all-important matter. The site suggested, therefore, would seem to have an

advantage over others in the predisposition of persons of authority in the Fair movement in its favor. The choice of a site will have to be made very soon and this statement of fact is made in order that the matter may be discussed by the public to the fullest extent possible. If there are any other sites in the minds of engineers or others, those persons would do well to put their claims forward in short order.

✱ ✱

### Mr. Cleveland's Vote

MR. CLEVELAND has denied, over his own signature, that he voted for William McKinley at the last election. He does not say that he voted for Mr. McKinley's chief opponent, and certainly he didn't vote for Mr. Debs, whose Chicago strike caused most of Mr. Cleveland's trouble, and, as a fisherman, believing in superior bait, he couldn't have voted for Woolley. As a great emphaziser of the duty of a citizen to cast a vote, it cannot be that Mr. Cleveland did not vote at all, and as a man of backbone and integrity he could not quibble on such a subject. If Mr. Cleveland voted at all, and the newspapers assure us he did, he must have scratched either the Democratic or the Republican ticket. If Mr. Cleveland thinks the people care to know how he voted he should not be disingenuous in his public expressions upon that matter. If the people wish to know for whom he voted and he doesn't care to tell them, he should at least inform us whom he voted against. One hates to suspect that Mr. Cleveland dodges the issue by denying that he voted for Mr. McKinley, through a bit of sophisticated suppression of the fact that he voted for the Republican electors in his State.

✱ ✱

### Taxation and Public Welfare

IN another part of this issue appears an article, by Mr. Frederick N. Judson, upon the taxation of quasi-public corporations. Mr. Judson is no dangerous anarchist or fanciful dreamer, but an eminent corporation lawyer, and yet his views will be found to be advanced to a degree considered impossible to any but the advocates of drastic and almost revolutionary reforms in taxation. Mr. Judson suggests a way to keep the corporations out of politics, by establishing a definite, certain method of taxation of corporations. With the method fixed, the corporations would not have to interest themselves in seeing that men friendly to them would be elected to positions in which they would have to make assessments. Corporations dodge taxes chiefly because the method of assessment is left to the discretion of the assessors, for if the assessors can be reached by the corporations the result is, that the discretion is exercised to the advantage of the corporation. Mr. Judson would exempt bonds and stocks from taxation, after taxing the properties on which the securities are based, and thus avoid the injustice of double taxation. Mr. Judson's scheme for the assessment of municipal franchises also seems as fair as it is logical. His article is well worthy the study of those who are interested in the movement for a revision of the Missouri Constitution and an amendment of the St. Louis Charter. It indicates a way to raise revenue in abundance from those able to pay taxes, by taxing the intangible property of such persons and concerns, and it indicates a way to keep the corporations from spending money in the corruption of politics in order to avoid the payment of larger sums in taxes. Mr. Judson's effort is not for a special burdening of one class more than another, but for an equalization all around. As a corporation counsel his views should have weight with those conservatives who shrink alike from the Single Tax theory and the project of general public ownership. If the ideas embodied in Mr. Judson's article were adopted by the Public Welfare Movement there might be less suspicion of that movement as a scheme to readjust taxation so as to exempt, to a great extent, the great corporations which are so close to some of the men who have been furtively gum-shoeing about town selecting, with fat-headed, fatuous pretense of altruistic purpose, members of the Public Welfare Committee, just as if they were organizing an ultra-respectable Ku-Klux. St. Louis needs more revenue. Mr. Judson suggests a way to



get it. Let us wait and see whether the Public Welfare Committee is anxious to get the revenue from those who have not been paying their share, or anxious to get the corporations out of politics, or anxious to tax franchises, or whether the Committee will develop into a machine to control reform so that none of these reforms can be brought to pass. Every tax-payer is interested in watching this movement, and a close perusal of Mr. Judson's contribution to this issue of the MIRROR will enable each tax-payer to judge fairly of the trend of the purpose of those who propose to urge change in the city's and State's organic law on the matter of taxation. Tax-payers will have to study the matter themselves. The daily papers are "fixed" and "plugged." Their owners boss the movement, and will not criticize themselves. Those owners are going to look out for their own corporation investments, alliances and patronage. They will not open their columns to anything against their corporation supporters. They have "corked" the avenues for the expression of any opinion not wholly corporation in tone. They adopted a dark-lantern method of filling out the committee. Wrong loves darkness.

#### Devery and Police Philosophy

CHIEF OF POLICE DEVERY, of New York city has suddenly become a National character, through his efforts to remain in a position in which those who appointed him do not want him. Devery has not been a brilliant chief of police, but he has been a thoroughly consistent chief in his adherence to the policeman's view that crime cannot be suppressed. The average policeman thinks crime is not such a bad thing. If it were not for crime what would be the use of policemen, and how would they earn the fat salaries they get for work which requires no high order of intellect? Chief Devery rose from the ranks, and he still holds some of the views of the police ranker, which incline to not a little friendship, and even admiration for and fascination with the characteristics of the classes the police have to watch. There is a peculiar kind of comradery between policemen and detectives and criminals, and all persons who have had any familiarity with police affairs know this perfectly. Devery, like many another policeman, therefore, laughs at the demands of reformers that crime be suppressed and inclines to suspect that such reformers have wheels in their heads. He believes in a live-and-let-live *modus vivendi* between the police and the criminal and could, in fact, make a pretty good showing for a theory that the vice allowed to flourish in a big city, with police connivance, enables the police to catch the worse sort of criminals. The women, for instance, are the traps with which the police capture burglars and confidence men. Thieves are found frequently in opium joints. Dives are the places in which the men badly wanted are caught, and "fences" are allowed to run that the stolen property brought there may be recovered and returned to its rightful owners. The practical policeman believes in the toleration of some bad things, a tolerance not always stopping short of protection, in order to prevent worse things. He believes that vice, distinct from criminality, is the best toil in which to catch the criminal. All this is a very shocking utilitarianism to those who believe in no league with Death or covenant with Hell, but, as a matter of fact, known of all men familiar with the world, the best policemen are those who know best how to use the criminal and the vicious by giving them a moderately loose foot. A police force that would drive vice and crime into hiding would, probably, in a city like New York, make the vice and crime more hideous and desperate and be less able to cope with it in prevention or detection. To these few words in explanation of the policeman's practical view of his business, it may be added that it is notorious that Chief of Police Devery is not in trouble chiefly for his alleged inefficiency or for his professional tolerance of evil, but because some politicians have fallen out with him on account of his failure to give their favorites nice places under him. The fact that the politicians have suddenly turned on Devery would imply that his principal fault is his honesty, and his alleged inefficiency seems, in the light of the recent developments, to be not his own

fault, but the fault of his being subordinate to scheming superiors fighting among themselves and endeavoring to make him do exactly opposite things simultaneously. It is a notorious fact that policemen do very well in the regulation of vice and the prevention of crime according to their own tolerant methods, until politicians interfere with police business. A politically bossed police force is always crooked, because politicians look for votes and contributions from crooks and the police stand in with the crooks to keep their jobs under the politicians.

#### Cuba

THREATS are made of claims of European countries against Cuba for damages to foreign citizens during the insurrection prior to the interposition of the United States. This involves complications for this country. We may be called on to pay this sort of bills for Cuba. How shall we be able to escape? How can Cuba pay the bills in her present plight? It is not difficult to foresee that this subject is one of the things that will be urged in favor of annexing the island. It will not do, as suggested, to make Cuba our ally and secure ourselves a right to man Cuba's forts. Why should we dodge the issue? Let us annex the island openly and boldly, without quibbling.

Uncle Fuller.

#### SONNETS TO A WIFE.

LV.—ANNIVERSARY.

THIS is that day of days when, long ago,  
We stood together by an ancient man  
And heard him drone about the Scriptural plan,  
Which plighted men and women here below;  
And westward burned the Autumn afterglow  
While scarlet vines across the branches ran,  
And flying leaves, a russet caravan,  
Fled down the vales in rustling overflow.  
I scarcely recollect the spoken words;  
Nor care I for the ceremony vain  
Which said, forsooth, that God had made us one;  
Since Love had mated us as mate the birds;  
And on the windows was the West's bright stain,  
The parting benediction of the sun.

LVI.—HAPPINESS.

Not to be happy in our own conceit  
Of faith and truth and well-remembered days  
In breezy woods, and empty, pastoral ways,  
Where the brown waves of leaves Autumnal beat;  
But more to wish that other souls may meet  
And find their comrades in this earthly maze;  
That men and women, like to us, will gaze  
Each in each other's eyes and find life sweet.

When you and I together silent wait  
Not only do these thoughts of Thee and Me  
Knock at our hearts, as at an inner gate,  
But, through the wonder and the mystery,  
Deep in our dreams we pray a kindly Fate  
For lovers past and lovers yet to be.

LVII.—IN DAYS TO COME.

In days to come, when we are old and grey  
Bent with the years, and disciplined by Time,  
Trembling and feeble we will scan this rhyme  
Whose light for us has almost dimmed away,  
And haply then remember, if we may,  
Some sweet suggestion of our youth sublime,  
Some keen reminder, which, like bruised thyme,  
Shall bring the memory of our Summer day.

There is no life but loving; naught but Youth  
To make love perfect; when the rose-leaves fall  
The perfume withers, while the birds are dumb.  
And thus, indeed, I could in very truth,  
Pray that we both might early yield this thrall  
And so lose Winter in the days to come.

#### AN AMERICAN COMMONER.

BYARS' LIFE AND TIMES OF BLAND.

NOT long since a book reviewer in the New York Nation devoted two columns to the task of proving that the book by William Vincent Byars, entitled "An American Commoner," is dull. People do not write that much about a dull book. And the man who could think the book in question flat must find even Gibbon or Macaulay stale.

The volume is a study of the life and times of Richard Parks Bland, of Missouri. And no history of the United States will ever be written that does not take into account not only the character and influence of Mr. Bland, but the presentation of the issues of the last quarter of a century in Mr. Byars' book, which, by the way, is a fine piece of printing from the E. W. Stephens press, at Columbia, Mo.

The whole soul of the movement that had its picturesque climax in the Presidential campaigns of 1896 and 1900 is here exposed in beautifully idiomatic English, with an infectious sincerity and enthusiasm and with a quality of philosophic insight and a capacity for co-ordinating events seemingly at wide removes, that is very attractive. Mr. Byars' contention is, of course, for the everlasting truth of the doctrines that Richard Parks Bland stood for, but one need not agree with the essayist-biographer to enjoy the book. For its mere style it is worth reading, and how prejudiced soever one may be against the philosophy which he has centered about the Bland idea, that prejudice is, to a great extent, dissipated by the presentation made of the ideas and feelings which combined to shake the world, during the last four years.

The review of the last quarter of a century sweeps wide and searches deep. It explores much secret history, all of which the author saw and part of which he was. It maintains and, to the author's thinking, proves, that the course of politics during the time named has been directed solely by the efforts of one class to control, by the aid of police and military, the supply of money and commodities, and by the efforts of another class to shake off the control. Therefore, we have a view of the growth of the aristocratic force in politics from the time of the Civil War until its culmination in Grover Cleveland, from the Biddle Bank days in Philadelphia to Mark Hanna of to-day.

The author's onslaught upon commercialism and privilege and imperialism is a fierce one, even though he never loses his temper. His Democracy is of the ultra-sort. He is an ascetic-minded man. He makes no allowance for anything that bears the name of practical politics. He sees in the whole course of the political trend of the time named only a growth of Mammon worship, only a suppression of the common people, only the growth of the idea that the few should govern by virtue of their power either of brain or brawn or boodle.

He has little of gentle speech for anyone at odds with his view. He has the least possible respect for a hero like Grant. He evidently believes that the war was a craze or a symptom of degeneration. Here and there he connects the political feelings and purposes of the times with alcoholic and other debaucheries. Though a Southerner, despising the reconstructionists, he nevertheless feels that the South received from the Supreme Being the punishment it deserved for its oligarchic tendencies and its assertion of the right of one set of men to rule another. He holds the South was right and the North was right, in so far as either side was fighting against a form of the same tyranny, but he claims that the North annihilated one form of slavery only to build up another. Much you will read of Wall Street and its power over men like Grant and Arthur and Cleveland. Some of it one might put down as mere raving, but for the fact that it is quoted from the book by the celebrated financier, Mr. Henry Clews.

There are many fine character studies and contrasts between distinguished individuals in the history of the country, as between Benton and Bland, or Jackson and Bland, vivisections of Ben Butler and Rutherford B. Hayes, studies of



Charles Sumner, Allan G. Thurman, Frank P. Blair, Sam Randall, Jay Gould, Jim Fiske, John James Ingalls, Greeley, Seward, Dana, and lesser lights in abundance. The work is alive with the color of character, and this color is heightened by graphically descriptive touches upon phases of American life as developed in this storm-and-stress period. One shudders at the author's picture of Washington society after the war, factored by lost men and abandoned women and a plutocracy gone insane, as a result of its rapidly increasing wealth.

There is no "anarchist" in the United States to-day who, for sheer, outright, intellectual "anarchy" is the equal of Mr. Byars. He is more radical than the recent presidential candidate of his party, more radical than Henry George. But if he be mad, as some would say, like the *Nation* reviewer, there is, as *Polonius* would say, "method in it." Whether you agree with him or not, in conceiving that there has been in progress for all those years a brutal and, at the same time, a subtle conspiracy against American liberty, you cannot help admiring the art with which he marshals his facts and his arguments to his ends. It is, to the present writer, more admirable as a piece of historical mosaic than even Mr. Donnelly's presentation of his plea for Bacon's right to the glory of having written the Shakespeare plays.

The whole story is told, too, with such spirit, such eloquence, such learning, such humor, at times, that it is most excellent reading. Add to this a touch of delightful egoism in the historian, in the way of intimation that he himself has been a prime spirit in the fight against Greed and Spoliation, and in the organization of the so-called "rainbow-chasing movement" to shift politics from Southern issues and win the fight for Democracy in the Northwest, and you have a glimpse of the author himself, all the more agreeable because he didn't intend that you should see him. It is easy to see that Mr. Byars is a figure in his own history of these times. In fact, and to be quite frank, the reviewer, in this present instance, has conceived the idea that, during the latter and more important part of his career, Mr. Richard Parks Bland was little more than a puppet working out the ideas of William Vincent Byars. Certain it is that Mr. Bland had no such imagination as Mr. Byars endows him with, in this book, that Mr. Bland had no such conception of the splendid drama in which he was, according to this book, a chief figure, as Mr. Byars has. Mr. Bland is glorified by Mr. Byars, but it is doubtful if any reader can lay down the volume at the end without the conviction that Mr. Byars is the greater man—and the more greatly a mistaken man. Indeed, the man who does not hold the views of Mr. Byars, and who still can honestly admire the mere artistry of this biography, might be justified in summing up his approval of the work with some such pleasantry as the assertion that it is an admirable work of—fiction.

It is only when Mr. Byars employs his splendid gifts of arrangement and deduction and analogy and his great power of cogent expression, in the building up of a rich, historical *mise en scene* through which Mr. Bland must stalk, that one thinks of the "Father of Silver" as being, for the time, a glorified clod. In that part of the volume devoted to the reminiscences of Bland, by his wife, his brother, his early acquaintances and friends, we see a real Bland without any Byarsian glamour. And a fine, simple, earnest, brave, honest, fair, charitable, painstaking, scrupulous, loveable man this Missourian is. There are no frills on him. He is matter-of-fact even in his courtship. He tells his wife frankly, that he doesn't believe in the idea that a man loves only once, because he loved another before he met her. He is rather blunt at times in his construction of the motives and methods of his adversaries, as, for instance, in the case of Crisp of Georgia. He is blissfully ignorant that he is enacting the colossally glorious part assigned to him by Mr. Byars, though, of course, free silver was to Bland what the philosopher's stone was to the mediaeval chemists and physicists. Nothing better in the way of pathetic in political history is to be found than Mr. Byars' picture of poor Bland going to New York in the train of the man who defeated him for the nomination for

President at Chicago in 1896, and acting as newspaper correspondent, describing the triumphal passage of his successful rival to the scene at which the latter would be notified of his selection.

Mr. Byars takes no stock in the story that Mr. Bland was "sold out" at Chicago. He says that Mr. Bland realized his unavailability and acquiesced gracefully in the result, but one may be permitted to doubt this upon reading his petulant remark, while the imbecile movement was in progress to put him on the Chicago platform for Vice-President—it is on page 247—"I would not have the nomination if they gave it to me sixteen times over. *If they wanted me on that ticket, why didn't they put me where I belonged.*" That does not indicate cheerful acquiescence.

Summing up, then, this book "An American Commoner," gives one a picture-view of latter day American history that is fascinating, even if not exactly true. It is a book that has enormous value as providing a stately philosophy, in support of the Popocrat outburst,—after the fact. Mr. Byars presents a glowing interpretation of events that most of us are familiar with. He reads into those events much that many readers must regard as purely phantasmagoric. He ascribes to men of mark in recent history motives that seem far-fetched, motives that are true, perhaps, only in so far as they represent the practicalities of affairs as opposed to Mr. Byars' somewhat severe, almost puritanical, idealism. The author, indeed, is more of a poet than a historian. It is wonderful what things he can bring to bear in philosophico-poetic fashion to light up the dreariness of such subjects as the tariff, or the force bill, or the money question. Mr. Byars may be mad or monstrously illuded by his own imaginings as to politics. He may be guilty of doing, in a way, with recent history, somewhat like what Dumas did, in "The Three Guardsmen," with the historical facts about Charles I, but he is never dull. His book is as good as a novel—nay, better. The only dull things in it are Mr. Bland's speeches.

W. M. R.



### "SISTER CARRIE."

A STRANGELY STRONG NOVEL IN A QUEER MILIEU.

A NOVEL that a man will read through at one sitting is, in these days of novels *ad nauseam*, a rarity, and yet the writer found one the other day,—a novel that has been neither extensively advertised by its publishers, Doubleday, Page & Co., nor enthusiastically reviewed, if, indeed, it has been reviewed at all, in any of the journals of criticism. The title of the novel is "Sister Carrie." The author is Theodore Dreiser.

Now, it isn't at all a nice novel. Neither is it nasty, which is supposed to be the antonym of nice. It is a story of the seamy side. It deals with the "fall" of a girl who goes to Chicago from a little Wisconsin town, and, strange to say, though the situation is treated with a calm frankness of tone, the fall is a fall upwards. The author writes with a startling directness. At times this directness seems to be the frankness of a vast unsophistication. Without any brutalities whatever, he is, nevertheless, intensely realistic in his painting of the methods which are employed, circumstance and temperament assisting, in the luring from sordid and dull and wearisome loneliness of innocence a girl by a flashy and flighty drummer. The peril of the girl who ventures into a great city to earn a living, without any training or moral preparation for the ordeal, is shown with a simplicity and strength that are the more impressive for being recorded in the strain of one who thinks the incident quite a frequent and a natural, though regrettable, occurrence.

The scenes of the book are laid always among a sort of people that is numerous but seldom treated in a serious novel. And, for all its easy acceptance of the situation, this novel, "Sister Carrie," is a very serious production. Its veritism out-Howells Mr. Howells and out-Garlands Mr.

Hamlin Garland. One would think that, with a factory girl for a heroine, with a fatuously empty-headed drummer for a leading figure and with a manager of a fashionable saloon for the dominating male character, such a novel would descend to depths unplummeted even by Mr. Albert Ross. But the book doesn't plunge into the obscurely salacious at all. It is, in spite of veritism, very much restrained. It is photographically true and yet there is an art about it that lifts it often above mere reporting. And there grows upon the reader the impression that there lurks behind the mere story an intense, fierce resentment of the conditions glimpsed.

The girl's experiences in a shoe factory, her life in a small, dismal flat, and her easy surrender to a tawdry masculine charm and a coarse kindness, are revealed with a convincing truth to character and to conditions in a great city like Chicago. The vain, silly, kindly drummer introduces the girl to the saloon manager *Hurstwood*, who wins her by his superior personality and, finally, after quarrelling with his wife and taking \$10,000 from the safe of his employers, forces her to accompany him to Montreal, where he "marries" her, without the formality of divorcing his wife. The manager returns the stolen money, is not prosecuted, and the pair go to New York, where he becomes a partner in another saloon. Wrong as all this is, the girl always has something sweet and fine in her character. She is hardly to be called by so harsh a word as vulgar. She is even good, though in a negative fashion. She is not glorified in the least, not a particle idealized and yet she holds one's sympathies with a strange security. She has a natural talent for the stage, unwittingly discovered at an Elks' entertainment, though, in New York, she settles down to a quiet domesticity, all ignorant of her supposed husband's speculation or the truth of his departure from Chicago.

*Hurstwood*, however, fails, and it is in the delineation of the man's gradual sinking or slinking into degradation that the author shows his real power. The slow slackening of will, the subtle growth of indecision and self-abandonment, the loosening of all manly fibre, the crumbling, rotting of character in a kind of narcotic procrastination touched with fitful gleams of paretic, piling pride, until he comes to beggary on the streets, and final rest in a fifteen-cent room with the gas out but turned on—all this is shown with a power which no endeavor to keep awake a critical attitude can resist. The terrible slowness of the ruin of a man, the descent marked by the clever, casual bringing to light of little, obscure symptoms, is hideously oppressive—all the more so that the man was only a saloon manager and a character, in the beginning, conceived upon so high a plane of attractiveness as to verge closely upon the absurd. The narrative of *Hurstwood's* progress down hill is, in what some would call, "journalistic," but it is a tale with no abuse of words, and with no over-use of detail. Vulgar as the fellow *Hurstwood* was at first, vile as he was, even, there is that tragedy in his descent of the Avenues of failure which moves the heart. *Carrie*, forced to earn her living in the chorus, becomes, finally, a comic opera "queen," and her star rises in glory as *Hurstwood's* goes out in the dark.

The woman, *Carrie*, is a reality all through the book, as real, to be paradoxical, as she is, to a certain extent, shadowy. The drummer you have met often, and liked, with a touch of contempt. The scenes in which the drama works out are all well realized. The separation of the drummer and the girl, when he discovers *Hurstwood* has won her affection, acutely develops the strong hint of the pathetic in *banale* situations which is more frequent than is often imagined. Indeed this queer, *banale* atmosphere hanging over the story is of the essence of the fascination of the volume. The tragedy and romance is of the commonest kind of common people, yet the spell is there. There are times when the tale seems like to lapse into the veriest bathos of the cheapest sort of novel, but so sure as this is imminent the indeterminate somewhat in the writer suddenly bursts forth and informs the characters with a vivid vitality. The book is, as one might guess from what has gone before, very uneven, but the best of it is undeniably worth while and the worst of it seems, in some inexplicable



fashion, to be a support to the best. At times the whole thing is impossible, and then again it is as absolute as life itself. The writer errs frequently in the selection of the material for his pictures, the incidents that he portrays, but the story, as a whole, has a grip that is not exercised upon any unwholesome taste. You read it through with interest and a stirring of the emotions, and when you sit down to write a criticism of it you find yourself trying, as it seems, to write and analyze the charm away. But you cannot. The charm, despite violence to taste and hovering intimations even of absurdity, remains superior to and defiant of analysis.

Little.

### THE RIDER.

STRAIGHT to the westward, swart and slim,  
He rides with the cowboy's careless grace,  
While on the horizon's level rim  
The red-beard sun has stopped a pace,

Has paused to fling o'er a swooning world  
His Parthian shafts in a fiery rain  
That strikes on the thunder-heads unfurled  
In shining folds above the plain.

And paves a pathway to his throne,  
That reaches on from the Eastern bar  
Farther than bird or thought hath flown;  
Beyond the courts of the evening star.

On this royal road the rider flies,  
Looming a moment on the sight,  
Then lessening, in the distance dies  
And fades and melts in a sea of light.

What is his quest? We may not know,  
But, lithe of limb and swart of face,  
Into the sunset's golden glow  
He rides with the cowboy's careless grace.

Louise A. McGaffey.

### HENRY GEORGE'S SCOPE.

HE WAS NOT A MAN OF ONE IDEA.

TO criticise, however mildly, the very profound and scholarly review of the nineteenth century by William Vincent Byars, published in the Christmas number of the MIRROR, is surely an ungenerous task. Where there is so much that is excellent it may seem hypercritical to point to a slight error.

I beg, however, to take exception to the characterization of Henry George, by Mr. Byars, as a special pleader for a single method of breaking down restriction, accompanied by the statement that Mr. George obscured his greatness by developing his ideas along this one line.

It is true that the name of Henry George is popularly associated with the advocacy of the recognition of the common right to the use of the earth as the one great reform necessary in order to cure the ills that afflict modern society. But anyone who is familiar with his writings knows that his political philosophy was much wider and deeper than any discussion of methods of land ownership.

In one sense it is true that Henry George had but a single method of breaking down the restrictions which cause social disease and death. This method was very simple—Liberty. And there is in reality no other remedy, as the sole remedy for darkness is—Light. That Henry George saw this and taught it, adds to his greatness.

When it came to the question of the practical application of the principle of liberty to any given political or social problem, Henry George was by no means a man of one idea. Take, as an example, his treatment of the tariff question, over which thousands of volumes, dealing with "infant industries," "pauper labor," "the home market," and all the other abracadabra of the old-school economists, had threshed out straw for generations. Henry George went simply to the heart of the whole matter, and by show-

ing clearly who are the beneficiaries of protective tariffs, prepared the way for a sound and scientific system of taxation resting on absolute free trade. To every economic, or social, problem of present importance, except one—the money question—he applied the principle of abolishing restrictions and establishing the natural order of things, and his great merit as a teacher of a juster social system lies in the fact that he has shown that this natural order is one of the free play of human activities, and not a paternalistic state in which mankind must be "governed" into following their own best interests.

Henry George's principles may never be fully applied. Great is the power of stupidity and short-sighted selfishness, and greater still the power of organized greed and privilege. But until his teachings are accepted, and institutions based on them substituted for the crude and defective systems of what are called the "civilized" countries of the world, whatever of civilization there may be will rest upon a foundation of injustice.

Whidden Graham.

### QUASI-PUBLIC CORPORATION TAXES.

BY FREDERICK N. JUDSON.

[This paper was read by Mr. Judson on December 27th, before the American Economics Association, at the thirteenth annual meeting, at Detroit, Mich.]

QUASI-PUBLIC corporations are assumed, in this connection, to be those which, though private in ownership, are affected with a public use, as railroads, or enjoy a municipal franchise in the use of streets or public places; in other words, they are public service corporations. The taxation of such corporations, therefore, involves what is called franchise taxation; that is, the taxation of the intangible property, which increases the earning power of the tangible property and is the result of the public grant, whether State or Municipal.

This subject, as is the case with all other subjects of taxation, is now becoming practical, rather than academic. There is a strong popular demand for the taxation of franchises, yet there is, in current discussion, and even in legislation, vagueness as to what is a taxable franchise. The right to be a corporation or to transact business as a corporation under our general corporation laws may be had for the asking, on payment of the corporation fee, and, therefore, has no taxable value. This distinction, which is inherent in the conception of a franchise, was recognized in the New York franchise tax law, which included only the right of using public streets and places, and classified such rights as real estate.

The popular demand for franchise taxation springs not only from the sense of justice that all property, tangible and intangible, should be taxed, but it is intensified by the popular recognition of the confessed failure of our taxing system to reach the wealth invested in personal property. Our cities are also realizing that through improvident granting of local franchises for the use of their streets, they have been deprived of the revenues which they might have secured by exacting conditions when the franchises were in eager demand. In this growing intensity of public feeling there is a danger of hasty and ill-considered legislation.

#### Supreme Court Decisions

THE Supreme Court of the United States, in a recent series of decisions relative to taxation by States of interstate railroad systems, has illustrated the developing power of our jurisprudence in reconciling the taxing power of a State with the Federal regulation of inter-state commerce. Thus has been established, first, the unit rule, or rule of entirety, to-wit: the value of a railroad in a State, for taxation, means the part within the State of the entire tangible and intangible property, and the road has a value as a unit which is more than the aggregate value of the separate parts of the tangible property. Second, as a means of determining this part of the entire value located in the State, the rule of *mileage apportionment* has been approved; that is, that the proportionate mileage in the State of the entire mileage of the road may be considered in determining the proportion in the State of the entire value, or the State's proportion of the entire earnings. And third, the rule of *average of habitual use*, whereby cars, such as sleeping cars or refrigerator cars, operated in several States, may be taxed in one State by taxing the average of such cars habit-

ually used in the State.\* The State cannot tax the privilege of conducting interstate commerce, but it can tax the property, tangible and intangible, employed within its limits in such commerce.

The first two of these principles has been applied by the court, not only to railroad companies, but to telegraph companies, upon the basis of the same mileage apportionment of the poles and wires in the State to the total mileage; and also to express companies, upon the basis of the comparison of the rail and water-ways operated in the State with the total mileage of rail and water-ways. These principles are based upon the theory, declared by the Supreme Court, that, fairly carried out by the different States, they would tax a corporation upon the full value of its tangible and intangible property, and no more. In answer to the objection that it would open the door to injustice, through the conflicting action of the different States, it was answered that the courts would relieve against such abuses when cases were presented, the court concluding with these emphatic words, (Adams Express Co. v. Ohio, 166 U. S. 225:)

"Let us say that this is eminently a practical age; that the courts must recognize things as they are, and as possessing a value which is credited to them in the markets of the world, and that no fine-spun theories about *situs* should interfere to prevent these large corporations, whose business is carried on through many States, to escape from bearing in each State such burden of taxation as a fair distribution of their actual property in those States requires."

Thus the States may ascertain, through the mileage rule or any other means, the value in the State of the entire system, or tax such share of the entire earnings by the application of the mileage rule of apportionment to the total earnings. In other words, it could ascertain how much of the entire property, tangible and intangible, was in the State, and the apportionment of the mileage rule is held to be a proper means to this end.

It is obvious that the mileage rule, though thus judicially approved, is, at best, only approximate. A railroad running through two or more States may have very valuable terminal properties in one State, and a roadbed in the densely settled regions of the Mississippi Valley would have far greater earning power than one in the treeless plains of the far West. The mileage in the State is thus presumptive, but not conclusive, evidence of the proportionate value of the entire system located in the State.

In the early days of railroad building, taxation was little thought of, and in many Western States charter exemptions from taxation were granted, from which extended litigation has resulted. A rare and notable instance of foresight in statesmanship is seen in the charter of the State of Illinois to the Illinois Central Railroad, which secured a permanent revenue to the State, increasing with the growing prosperity of the road.

#### Difficulties of Taxation of Gross Earnings

In Missouri and many other States, railroad property, as other corporate and individual property, is assumed to be assessed at its "cash value;" that is, at what the assessors say is the cash value, the attempt being made to adapt the general property tax to railroad property. In other States, as now in Michigan, the tax is levied upon gross earnings, although, recently, the Constitution of that State has been amended so as to authorize a tax upon value, as other property is taxed. This it is reported, was done in order to secure equality of taxation with other property, under the general property tax. The tax upon gross earnings, while easily ascertained, and thus free from the difficulty encountered in ascertaining the value, is open to the economic objection that it discriminates against companies which have heavy operating expenses with small profits, and in favor of those which have smaller earnings with a larger per cent of profit; and is also open to the practical objection that it is difficult to adjust the rate of tax upon the earnings, so as to produce a seeming equality of taxation as compared with the property tax upon other property.

#### Inequalities Due to Lack of a Fixed Standard

But, on the other hand, where the tax is upon value; that is, upon the State's share of the entire value as above explained, there are obvious difficulties in determining that value. The Supreme Court of the United States has sus-

\*R. Co. v. Backus, 154 U. S. 421; Maine v. Grand Trunk R. R. Co., 142 U. S. 217; Adams Express Co. v. Ohio, 155 U. S. 194; American Refrigerator & Transit Co. v. Hall, 174 U. S. 70.



tained the rule of valuation of adding the value of the funded debt to the cash value of the shares, saying that this fixes the value by the action of those who can best estimate it. In some States this is applied by taking the market value of the funded debt, if at par or below, and adding thereto the market value of the shares. There is a difficulty, however, arising from the fluctuating market value of the shares. This value may be unduly enhanced or unduly depressed at the date of the assessment. In Missouri, and most of the other States enforcing the tax upon value, there is no fixed standard, but the assessment is left to the judgment of the assessors, and their finding, as a rule, is not reviewable by the courts.

Assessment of the roadbed and rolling stock by county assessors has been found impracticable, and the system has been very generally established in the different States of assessing the entire roadbed and rolling stock in a State by a State Board, which apportions the same, according to mileage, to the different counties and cities along the line, the local property, however, not directly connected with the roadbed, being assessed by the local assessors. This apportionment of the value of the entire roadbed in a State to the different counties and cities according to mileage, is absolute, and not presumptive merely, as in case of interstate mileage apportionment, and is open to the objection that it discriminates against the cities where valuable terminals are located, as that value is distributed through all the counties along the line in the State.

This assessment by State Boards secures uniformity of valuation as between the counties along the line of the road as to the roadbed and rolling stock, but it is found practically impossible to secure uniformity with other classes of property. It is notorious that property is not assessed at its cash value anywhere, except where the assessor succeeds in reaching money or securities in the hands of trustees or administrators. This practice of undervaluation is so notorious that in some States it is recognized by statute, and in the State of Illinois the practice of assessing one-fifth of the cash value is adopted. In the State of Missouri, a careful investigation recently disclosed that railroads are assessed at about thirty-seven per cent of the full market value of their securities, on the basis of their mileage in the State, while the average assessment of farm property was considerably less, about thirty-three per cent, in some counties being as low as twenty per cent, the assessment of city property in St. Louis being much higher, from fifty to seventy per cent.

#### The Need For Uniformity of Method

THIS inequality of taxation resulting from unequal assessments was invoked as a ground for judicial interference in an illustrative case from Tennessee, recently decided in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit. (*Taylor v. L. & N. R. R. Co.*, 31 C. C. A. 537). It was there held that where the uniform practice in various counties of the State was to assess property at not exceeding seventy-five per cent of its value, an assessment upon railroad property at its "full value" violated the uniformity of taxation required by the State Constitution, and that this inequality justified equitable relief, although the State statute required all property to be assessed at its "full value." The court said that the full value required by the statute is the means of securing the equality and uniformity of taxation of the Constitution, and that where either the uniformity required by law or the prescribed means of obtaining it must be departed from, the court would choose the lesser evil. It is said, however, that the want of uniformity must not be sporadic and occasional, but intentional and habitual, and it need not appear that the discrimination was made with the intent to injure the complaining party.

The opinion in this case illustrates the difficulty the courts have with the recognized practice of assessing property at less than its value. In Illinois and Missouri, it has been held that undervaluation of other property is not a ground for equitable relief. It is clear that inequality in taxation is produced as certainly by inequality in assessment as by inequality in the rate of the tax. The rule generally followed, however, is that the action of the assessing board in determining what is the cash value, is final and not open to judicial review. In New York, the rule is otherwise; and there the statute provides a remedy, which ought to exist everywhere, for unequal assessments as well as illegal taxation.

The sources of State and municipal revenues should be separated and the entire revenue from the assessment of the roadbed and rolling stock of railroads should be given to the State. But whether the tax is levied upon the State's part of the entire property, or its part of the earnings by the application of the mileage rule, and all of the States apply the same rule, it is clear that the entire property and franchises, as well as the tangible property, will be taxed.

#### To Tax the Net Income

In view of the difficulties both in the taxation upon value and upon gross earnings, it would seem the most just and fair method of taxation, if the tax upon value is retained, is by capitalizing at five per cent the entire net income apportioned under the mileage rule, or taxing the State's share of the net earnings so apportioned. Thus under such form of taxation, the company would pay according to its ability from its income, after paying operating expenses; that is, the income available for dividends, interest or surplus, and the public would share in the profits as realized. As the State can compel full returns of the operations of such companies, there seems to be no reason why net earnings cannot be as definitely ascertained as gross earnings. Only operating expenses and the maintenance of the existing road or the improvement of the service thereon, for the comfort and safety of the public, with the payments for taxes, should be deducted from the gross earnings to be capitalized as taxable according to the system adopted. For the purposes of taxation, it should be immaterial whether the capital invested was borrowed or owned by the company. Thus all of the value represented by the stock and bonds of the company would be taxed, and each State in which the company operated would tax its share of the aggregate value.

#### Definiteness and Certainty of Assessment

THERE is an important consideration of public policy that a definite and certain rule of ascertainment of value in the assessment of these public service corporations should be established, and as little as possible left to the arbitrary discretion of boards of assessors or State Boards of Equalization. Under the present system, where such uncontrolled powers are vested in a State Board, and their judgment as to cash value for taxation is final, it is inevitable that railroads and other corporations will take an active interest in the election or appointment of officials who are charged with such tremendous powers. The power to change the rate of assessment is in effect the same as the power to change the rate of tax. The only way to eliminate this influence is to remove the cause and to substitute a certain standard for arbitrary discretion. Certainty in taxation was one of the four canons of Adam Smith, and its importance was never more clearly demonstrated. The substitution of certainty for the existing uncertainty and confusion would be a far reaching and most salutary political reform.

The taxation of earnings has this merit of certainty, and if taxation according to value is preferred, in order to conform to the taxation of other property, then that value should be ascertained by a definite standard, to-wit: the capitalization at five per cent of the net earnings on the basis of the same percentage of "full value" as is enforced with regard to other classes of property. This equality should be enforced by the courts.

#### Municipal Franchises

THESE same principles apply to corporations holding municipal franchises. They are, as a rule, however, domestic corporations, and the difficulty of apportioning value to different jurisdictions is not encountered. There is a complication, however, growing out of the right of proprietorship or control which the municipality holds over the public streets, when its consent is required for the use of the streets. Compensation may be and frequently is exacted in granting such local franchises, as in the payment of a per centage of the earnings. Thus in the New York franchise tax law it was provided that any amount paid for the special franchises to the municipality, other than assessments for local improvements, should be deducted from the new franchise tax levied by the State, the object being to equalize corporations of the same class, so that those, who had secured valuable franchises without com-

pensation from the municipalities, should not be given advantage under the law over corporations which had agreed in their franchise grants to make compensation therefor.

Where State Constitutions require uniformity in taxation there may be difficulty in applying the rule, as the holder of the franchise may be held to take the grant with its conditions, subject to the exercise of the taxing power of the State. But whatever the legal difficulties may be, such payments are charges upon the earnings, and should be considered in the adjustment of an equitable taxing system. But taxation cannot take the place of conditions which might have been exacted in granting local franchises. When they are granted and vested private rights are vested therein, they are rightfully subject to taxation as other property, but are protected as other property during their term against confiscation or spoliation. But whether thus reserved in the grant or not, this capitalization of the net earnings for taxation by value, or direct taxation of the net earnings, seems to be the most effective and most equitable method of taxation of such corporations. If a tax upon any interest or property is ineffective, it will certainly be unequal. To secure equality of taxation, the taxation of each class of property must be effective. By such a method of taxation, companies would pay according to the success of the enterprise, and the public would share in their profitable operations. Thus the tax would be adjusted both to the benefits received from the public grant and the ability to pay.

#### The Avoidance of Double Taxation

IT is recognized that the taxation of domestic stockholders in a domestic corporation when the corporation itself is taxed, is double taxation, and the law usually provides against such taxation. But to avoid double taxation, the same exception should extend to bond-holders, as the value represented by the bonds is taxed when the tangible and intangible property of the corporation is taxed. That is, the value securing the bonds is taxed through the corporation.

But the principle established by the Supreme Court of apportioning the value of the entire property, tangible and intangible, of an inter-State corporation between the different States by the mileage rule, necessarily involves the taxation of the full property of the corporation once and once only. Each State taxes its share of this entire value irrespective of the domicile of the corporation and irrespective of the residence of the security holders. When this system of taxing corporate property and franchises is generally established, as it certainly will be, whether the tax be upon value or upon earnings, justice will require a reciprocal exemption by the different States of holders of securities in foreign corporations. Each State must assume that the adoption of such an equitable rule will not operate injuriously to its revenues, as it receives the benefits of the taxation of all property located within its limits, regardless of the residence of its owners.

The Supreme Court of Missouri (69 Mo. 458) recognized the essential justice of this interstate comity in taxation, commenting upon the injustice of taxing property in a State which is properly taxable elsewhere and suggesting that this principle could not operate injuriously to Missouri, as the property of foreign capitalists in the State more than equalized the property of citizens located outside of the State. The older and wealthier States of the East, where the securities representing the corporate properties located in other states are largely held, are compensated for the exemption of such securities by the subjection to inheritance taxation in the domicile of their owners. This seems to be the true function of an inheritance tax, the supplementing other forms of taxation, which are at best approximate only.

There is an interesting illustration of this equitable reciprocity of taxation in Connecticut, where shares in foreign companies are taxable, unless the shares, or what they represent, are taxed in the foreign State to the same extent as other like property owned by residents. In the latter case, they are not taxable in Connecticut. The courts have held that such stock *prima facie* is deemed to be taxed in the foreign State, so that the assessor, in order to tax it, must prove that it is not taxed elsewhere, and the result is, that such shares are practically exempt.

The adoption of this system would go far to remedy the failure of our general property tax, and we would substitute an effective for an ineffective property tax in reaching this large class of personal property. The most serious result of the now admitted failure of our taxing system is the lower-



ing of the national conscience in the matter of tax evasion, which is fast becoming a national scandal. The evil can only be remedied by the elevation of public opinion, which will recognize that justice in taxation can only be secured by exempting the citizen from paying taxes on any property which pays taxes, in any form, in any other State or country. Double taxation should be as repugnant to the national sense of justice as tax evasion.

It is true that corporate and all other securities all but universally now escape taxation except in the hands of trustees or estates in probate; but the result is a scandalous inequality in taxation and a discrimination in favor of the strong and against the weak—as repugnant to common honesty as to economic justice in taxation.

May we not hope that the present agitation for franchise taxation will expose the failure and essential injustice of the present general property tax, and result in the adoption of a system by all the states,—whereby all the property, tangible and intangible, of these corporations shall be taxed by a certain and definite rule, equally with other property, and once and only once in any form in any State?

## DOES MARRIAGE PROLONG LIFE?

GERMAN SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT IT DOES.

ACCORDING to numerous statistical investigations, made by painstaking German scientists, the mortality of the unmarried, at least of the male sex, is remarkably higher than that of the married. As proof of the validity of the claim that marriage prolongs life, Dr. Prinzing, writing in a recent issue of the *Allgemeines Statistisches Archiv*, cites the experience of insurance companies with the Roman Catholic and the evangelical clergy. It must not be assumed, he thinks, that either, from the day of birth, has greater vigor than the other; but the life of the Roman Catholic clergy is more free from care than that of their evangelical brethren, who are often blessed with a numerous progeny. Yet, in response to inquiries, it appeared that among the evangelical clergy only eighty-five per cent of the expected deaths occurred, while among the Roman Catholic clergy one hundred and twelve per cent had occurred. The great mortality of the Roman Catholic clergy Dr. Prinzing considers due chiefly to diseases of the organs of circulation, including cerebral paralysis. The development of these diseases is not, as Professor Karup shows in the *Jahrbuch für Nationalökonomie*, promoted especially by any peculiarities of professional activity; it is rather only a consequence of certain habits of life for which the profession, with its obligation of celibacy, must be held primarily responsible. The *Literary Digest* quotes the following comments on Dr. Prinzing's conclusions from the *Boersen Zeitung*:

"The most important reason for the claim that marital life in itself diminishes mortality is the fact, in accordance with Prinzing's exposition, that there is greater mortality among the husbands and wives who have lost their consorts than among those who are still married, and that women who are single do not die off much more quickly than married women. The greater mortality among widowers is probably traceable to the deprivation of the care to which they have been accustomed. With certain causes of death, the beneficial influence of family life can be proved with statistical completeness; for instance, in cases of suicide, disastrous accident, and death in consequence of mental disease.

"It has been ascertained that suicide is more frequent among the unmarried than among the married. Durkheim's book on suicide states that among men suicide is more frequent among the unmarried, less so among widowers, and very much less so among the married; that among women suicide most seldom occurs among those who are married, and more frequently among widows of almost all ages than among the unmarried; that misfortune is much more prevalent among the unmarried and those bereft of husbands and wives, and that mental disease appears much oftener in the unmarried, though it must be admitted that very many of the mentally ill are already debarred from marriage by the symptoms that herald their disease.

"The opinion is expressed that the smaller mortality among the married may not be explained chiefly by reasons of health. Such is the opinion, for instance, of the diplomat and savant, Georg von Mayr, who claims that the considerable difference between the average length of life of unmarried and that of married men is influenced also

by the circumstance that the group of the married represents, in regard to health, a company much superior to that represented by the group of the unmarried, in which physical and mental cripples of all kinds remain in proportionately greater number. Kollmann also, in an excellent statistical review of the question, attaches less importance to the regularity of the daily life of the married than to the fact that the more vigorous natures are the ones who marry and that the weaker remain single more frequently. This view, however, is met by Prinzing, who is a physician himself, with the observation that the higher mortality among those bereft of husbands and wives can not be explained in this way. It is his opinion that family life must be credited with a much greater influence on health than it is commonly supposed to exercise, and that the power of marriage to prolong life is unequivocal. . . .

"Statistical results thus seem to prove that the greater mortality of the unmarried is caused not only by the infrequency with which weaker natures marry, but, in a great measure, by certain dangers and circumstances of life to which the unmarried are more exposed. For the married person life has a much greater value; the supporter of a family can not be replaced at death, and therefore does not approach danger so impulsively. The unmarried, moreover, are restricted to hotel life and are thus tempted to addict themselves to the abuse of alcohol, which not only undermines their health but provokes spiritual injury of woful extent."

## HIS LETTERS AND HERS.

AN EVERYDAY ROMANCE.

I

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 6, 1898.

MY DEAR MRS. BANKS: This may seem like a breach of the proprieties—what I am going to ask—but mayn't I see you at the Shoreham to-day at two? Possibly we can lunch together. Even at the risk of offending you, I write, and eagerly await your reply.

Sincerely,

ARTHUR MONTGOMERY DAY.

II

MY DEAR MR. DAY: Surely, in this day of woman's unquestioned rights, she can accept or decline any invitation as her judgment dictates. Frankly speaking, I am as glad to accept as you are to proffer the invitation. I am quite of the opinion that congenial spirits will gravitate toward each other, society's mandate to the contrary notwithstanding.

I will be there.

Cordially yours,

MARJORIE BANKS.

(Mrs. Wilmer Banks)

213 CONNECTICUT AVENUE, January 6.

III

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1898.

MY DEAREST MARJORIE: Again I crave your pardon for having the temerity to address you. Ever since our first meeting, that night of the President's reception, I have had you in mind. Your very expression that night told me, more plainly than written volumes might, that you were unhappy. I did not dare to hope that such as I could unravel the story of your life, so dimly guessed at, so your acceptance of my invitation a fortnight later came as a delightful surprise. God knows it was Fate, yet, as I look back upon it now, I marvel that I dared to ask. Yes, you love me—of that you have given the greatest of all proofs. I almost wish you hadn't, sweet as the memory is. I wonder when I shall ever see you again. Don't say, dearest, it was outrageous. It wasn't; it was only natural.

I am coming soon to Kentucky on diplomatic business. Can I see you—will you let me—and when?

Anxiously yours,

ARTHUR.

IV

MY DEAR, DEAR ARTHUR: If any thought of yours could pierce this waste of ether and read my own at this moment, you would then realize how perfectly, rapturously happy your letter has made me. I thought you had forgotten me—that little escapade of ours as well—or, if not, that I had fallen in your estimate of me. Oh, God, how sweet it was! I have lived and lived on in the memory of it. Only that makes my present situation endurable. Ethel Van Blarcom called yesterday. She said: "Dear,

you are so blest with money, social position and a handsome and talented husband! My! how you should revel!" (How little does she know!) Candidly speaking, Arthur, I wish I were well out of it—this unfortunate marriage. Can it be that if I were I should find you willing to shelter this little sin-tossed soul? I fear not; yet your vows seem so true, so constant. Surely, surely— But no, such doubts must not assail me. Good-bye, then, till I see you. Feverishly, I await your coming.

MARJORIE.

LOUISVILLE, June 2, 1898.

V

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 21, 1900.

MY VERY DEAR MRS. BANKS: Doubtless my long silence has been construed by you into apathetic indifference, and you weary of waiting. Yes, I received your notes of the 16th and 18th, also previous letters. What you think me guilty of is, indeed, a gross reflection on the honor of which I proudly boast. Please do not say such unkind things any more, but write me as of old, trustingly. You say that you love me still. Right here I may say that the feeling you express is one that I cannot understand, after all these months. I am sorry for you. It seems to have been just a little error on your part—possibly a failure to understand the attitude in which we stand. Whatever I may have, or did say at that time, please, dear, forget. I am going to be married. The day is set for Tuesday after Christmas. Miss Ethel Van Blarcom, of your city, is the unfortunate young woman. You know, of course, of her great beauty and her undeniable charm over men. I had to yield, I confess, to a feeling of surprise myself that I am at last to take so serious a step—to tie so binding a tie. I return you your letters by to-day's mail.

Trusting that the new relation in which this places me will not cut asunder any links in the chain of friendship, I am.

Faithfully your friend,

ARTHUR MONTGOMERY DAY.

VI

DEAR OLD LUCILLE: What do you think I heard to-day? Our mutual friend, A. M. D., is to be married! Would you think any woman could love him, after all his shocking escapades? And that last one told of in the papers—*dear, dear!!!* We are all well—yes. Hubby is as sweet and adorable as ever. Would write more, but hear his precious footstep in the hall—the dear old chap!

Devotedly yours,

MARJORIE BANKS.

LOUISVILLE, November 22, 1900.

Town Topics.

## THE WEAVER.

ON a pinnacle of air,  
Lit by moons invisible,  
In a perilous hour I stand,  
Gathering, gathering!

Sunken is the desolate earth  
Into still oblivion,  
Whence it sprang to birth;  
Fallen are the sea and land;  
Fallen are the sea and land;  
All that wars with Joy or Care;  
All that battles in the sun.

Like the throbbing of a bell  
Down a haunted valley,  
Woven of the mist of dream,  
Shakes the voice unknown;  
Faltering, where the pale moon-gleam  
Stirs the purple of the night,  
Laying fingers white  
On the veil unpierceable.

Like a terror blown  
Down a valley lone,  
Where the lowering scaurs  
Hide the flickering stars,  
Shakes the voice above me:  
Unseen powers move me;  
Set my soul's white wandering hands  
Gathering, gathering,

Gathering imperishable  
Colors of the sunless lands,  
Set my white hands weaving  
Songs of unknown stars with the dark sea's grieving.

Wilfrid Wilson Gibson, in the *Saturday Review*.



## INFLUENCE OF THE 400.

The Hon. Truxtun Beale, formerly United States Minister to Persia, takes exception in the December *Forum* to some of the statements made by the Rev. Dr. Hamilton and Thomas Nelson Page in their attacks on Newport society. He says: "If there was any foundation for the statement made by Mr. Page, in his recent address at Concord, that not more than fifty thousand people of the American public were at all interested or concerned in the life of Newport, the subject would perhaps not be worth further public discussion. But as fifty million would probably be an under-estimate of those who are interested in the life there, or whose lives are influenced, directly or indirectly by that life, it comes properly within the class of public questions, and one that now needs further serious public discussion. As long as we continue to live under the regime of private property and inherited wealth, the 'multis' of Newport will be our social leaders. Their example will be felt throughout all classes. They will give the tone to manners and morals in our country as much as a prince and his court do in any country of Europe. The indictments of the Rev. Dr. Hamilton and Mr. Page for their conduct, with the replies of the various prominent Newport leaders, have brought the case into court. The alleged wrong-doer, the 'multi,' is now at the bar of public opinion. The declarations of Dr. Hamilton and Mr. Page, however, do not, in my opinion, go at all into the merits of the case. Dr. Hamilton evidently saw Newport with the eye of one of his seventeenth-century Puritan ancestors. Playing croquet and tennis on Sunday can not to-day be taken as serious offenses. Mr. Lecky in his recent work, 'The Map of Life,' has reminded us how much the point of view has changed in criticizing moral conduct. The question in this age is not whether we are living in accordance with dogmas, but how much positive good or ill we are accomplishing as social beings."

The comments of Mr. Page that have attracted most attention, and which Mr. Beale thinks are "immaterial and incorrect," are: (1) The arrogance of the Newport leaders; (2) that society there is composed of divorced and doubly divorced individuals; and (3) that not more than fifty thousand people in America know or care for their proceedings. "Arrogance," he declares, "is certainly not the prevailing tone of manners there. No doubly divorced person is identified with Newport society; and the implication that there is immorality there is a most unfair one. This may be for the ignoble reason that the people are too busy with their trappings and their toys; but it is true, nevertheless, as one of their defenders has said, that they are more correct in that respect than the denizens of any other resort of this kind in the world. The last and only material one of these statements, that only an insignificant part of the country is interested in the life of Newport, is, on its face, a mistaken one. Any allusions made to the acts or words of the Four Hundred in the theatres, in music-halls, or in political meetings, from New York to the Pacific Coast, are at once understood by the whole audience."

Have your old-fashioned marquise rings changed into the new and becoming princess rings, at J. Bolland Jewelry Co., Locust and Seventh.

Msizie—"Did you have a nice time at the trolley-party?" Daisy—"Oh, lovely! We ran across ever so many people I knew."—*Smart Set.*

## COMING ATTRACTIONS.

For the week of Jan. 7 to 12, Manager Southwell, of the Castle Square Opera Company, offers Von Weber's "Der Freischuetz" as a special recognition of the faithful attendance of the German clientele during this and the past season. Since 1820, "Der Freischuetz" has maintained its undisputed pre-eminence in the Fatherland. "Der Freischuetz" contains more of arboreal legend and folk-lore, more uncanny superstition and mystery than any other work which may be classed as modern and Von Weber has woven a score about it that will maintain itself in the esteem of musicians long after the significance of his music may have been forgotten or dimmed. The best cast that Manager Southwell can assemble from among his own forces and those of the New York and Chicago branches of the Castle Square Opera Company will co-operate in this great work. The chorus has had the huntsman's music in rehearsal for several weeks and the orchestra, under Director Liesegang, will find rest in Weber after the Lohengrinian turmoil of Wagner. No local stage is better equipped, electrically, than that in Music Hall and the famous Wolf's Glen is to be given special attention. Altogether the "Freischuetz" production will be in the nature of a revival of the famous work. The cast for the opera will be as follows: Agatha, Adelaide Norwood, Maude Lillian Berri; Annie, Josephine Ludwig, Gertrude Rennyson; Max, Barron Berthald, Miro Delamotta; Caspar, Wm. H. Clarke, Wm. Mertens; Kimo, J. P. Coombs; Kilian, Harry Luckstone; Ottokar, Francis Rogers; Zamiel, Richard Jones.

The dramatic event of the season will be the presentation of "King Henry V." by Mr. Richard Mansfield, at the Olympic, commencing Monday evening. Mr. Mansfield's rendition of the Shakespearean drama has received the warmest commendation of the critics. He presents an ideal performance in which what are considered minor details are treated as of importance. All the accessories of costume, armor and accoutrements, furniture and scenery, are carefully studied with a view to archaeological and historical accuracy. The result is a renaissance of this great classic of dramatic literature such as can only be produced by as great a manager-actor as Mr. Mansfield. Apart from its interest from the viewpoint of the dramatic, such a presentation is an object lesson of the manner and conditions prevailing in the days of Agincourt and Crecy.

There will be a double bill at the Century for the week commencing next Sunday evening, viz., "Madame Butterfly" and "Naughty Anthony." The first is a charming picture of life in old Japan, dramatized from John Luther Long's story, by David Belasco, in which Valerie Bergen has the title role. The same talented actress has the leading part in "Naughty Anthony," which is one of the merriest farces ever presented. The leading role is taken by Charles E. Evans, who is better known as "Old Hoss," from his long connection with "A Parlor Match." The company is a good one and the attraction worthy of crowded houses. Mr. Belasco personally directs the presentation—a guarantee of a high-class performance.

The Standard's New Theatre is being taxed to its utmost capacity in these holiday times and if the management continues to run such attractions as that of Reilly & Woods, no doubt, these mammoth audiences will continue to prevail. Commencing with the matinee on Sunday, Jan. 5, 1901, the Bowery Burlesquers will hold the stage at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. It is one of the best companies on the road.

## A WOMAN'S SWEAR OFF.

I have made two resolutions with which I mean to begin the new year. One is to try not to say disagreeable little things about people—the kind of remarks that don't mean so much in themselves, but make trouble if repeated, and are so useless, anyway; and I shall stop and count ten when I feel like making them. The other resolution is to try to be punctual. Mother says that no one who isn't a hostess or the head of a menage can appreciate the "tryingness" of unpunctual people and the ones who cannot be depended upon. So

## DIAMONDS.

## Sterling Silver Tableware

AND

## HIGH ART GOODS.

WE CARRY ONLY THE BEST

## J. Bolland Jewelry Co.,

MERCANTILE CLUB BUILDING,

Locust and Seventh Streets.

THE MECHANICS' BANK,  
ST. LOUIS.

Capital and Surplus, - = \$1,500,000.00

Personal Accounts Solicited.

Letters of Credit and Travelers' Checks Sold.

many girls accept invitations thoughtlessly, and they don't feel that it is wrong to break them at the last moment, or to be late; and yet it just spoils everything for the hostess. I am going to try to plan out my days so that things will fit into each other; and no matter how hard it may be to have to tear myself away from an interesting conversation or book to be in time somewhere else, I shall do so. Then, too, I shall try to be punctual at dinner, and not start to dress a minute before the meal is announced. Unpunctuality and gossiping may seem trifling faults, but they are not so easy to conquer.—*Anna Wentworth, in the January Woman's Home Companion.*

POPPING.—A Cambridge don, who should have known better, has waded through 100 standard love stories, and tabulated the various ways in which lovers behave in popping the question. In one hundred cases where the proposal was accepted, no fewer than sixty-seven gentlemen kissed the lady and began "all of a sudden." Eighty-one declared they could not live without her, while seventy-two held the girl's hand, and thirty-six took her to their arms. Twenty-six lovers sat down to put the question, four fidgetted about with their handkerchiefs—which three afterwards required to wipe away the tears of joy; three stood on one foot, and the same number "reclined on the grass." Only four thought it necessary to go down on both knees, but twice as many knelt on one. In thirty-two cases kissing took place. Only four kissed the girl on the cheek, but ten saluted the fair one's curls! Three kissed her eyes, two her hands, one the top of her head, one her nose—by mistake—and one her shawl. Acceptance of the proposals caused a lump in the throat of fourteen lovers; the same number had qualms of con-

science, while five had eyes "calm and clear." Nine declared themselves "the happiest men alive;" seven were deliriously happy, but five were too full for utterance.

During a lesson in a medical college one day, one of the students, who was by no means a dullard, was asked by the professor: "How much is a dose of —?" (giving the technical name of a strong poison). "A teaspoonful," was the ready reply. The professor made no comment, but the student, a quarter of an hour later, realized that he had made a mistake, and straightway said: "Professor, I want to change my answer to that question." "It's too late, sir," responded the professor, curtly, looking at his watch; "your patient has been dead fourteen minutes."

HIS TOTAL ECLIPSE: *The Cynic*—"Ah! poor man, he gone's over to the silent majority!" *Jones*—"Dead?" *The Cynic*—"No. Married."—*Smart Set.*

The best of all remedies, and for over sixty years, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children while teething. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 1840-1901.

## NEWEST AND BEST BOOKS.

We are Booksellers for all Publishers, and supply any Book, Magazine or Periodical. You can secure at this store the Best Books by the Popular Authors—those of Romance, Adventure, Travel, in sets or single volumes; Picture Books, Books for Old and Young, Boys and Girls. Also Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymnals.

JETT'S BOOK STORE, 806 Olive street.



SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust. Miss Emily Maffitt is spending the winter in Nice.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert B. Vogel are now residing at 4338 Olive street.

Mrs. John Dryden of 4267 Morgan Street, gave a delightful little dinner party to a few friends on Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry January are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Phelps Hoyt, of Chicago, who came on to be present at the Webster-Daughaday wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Will De Land, of Chicago, who came on to attend the Webster-Daughaday nuptials, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Wright, of Fullerton place.

Mrs. John B. Slaughter, of Maryland avenue, is entertaining Mrs. W. F. Slaughter and Miss Slaughter, of Germantown, Pa., who will remain with her for several weeks longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Selwyn C. Edgar, of Washington Boulevard, are entertaining their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates, of Chicago, who stopped in St. Louis while en route to their winter home in Port Arthur, Tex.

It is expected that the seventeenth annual ball and reception of the Rainwater Rifles, to be held on Friday, February 15, 1901, will be the grandest of the series. The list of guests is being prepared, and the invitations will be sent out within two weeks. Capt. Boyce, 723 Mermod & Jaccard Building, is chairman of the committee on invitations.

Mrs. Philip Von Phul gave an informal reception last week in honor of Mrs. Haines, wife of Commander Haines of the U. S. Navy. The decorations were of Christmas colors, and prettily arranged. Among the guests who assembled to meet Mrs. Haines were Mesdames Charles Bland Smith, Paul Bakewell, C. R. Throckmorton, W. S. Lockwood, P. Skipwith, E. Howard, C. T. Farrar, G. Pantaleoni, E. Gorman, T. Haley, A. V. Reyburn, E. Hicock, J. H. Lucas, E. Garesche, A. Garesche, H. Luyties, Ferd Riske, Charles Goodman, Col. Powell, F. Ridgeley, B. Riske, A. V. Reyburn, Jr., and John McNair.

An important new engagement is that of Dr. Carey Hutchison and Miss Dimock of New York city. Dr. Hutchison has been residing in New York for some years now, where he has mounted to the top of the ladder of his chosen profession, electricity. Miss Dimock resides with her parents and is one of the social favorites. She is a niece of Hon. William C. Whitney. No date has been set for the nuptials, but they are expected to take place in the early spring. Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hutchinson and Miss Lucy Hutchinson, as well as a member of relatives and friends, will go on to attend the event.

The engagement of Miss Lenore Scullin and Mr. Charles Clark, Jr., has been announced. Miss Scullin is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Scullin, of this city, and has been a great belle in society here, although she has spent a great deal of time in Europe with her sister, who married into one of the wealthy and aristocratic French families. She is devoted to athletics, from which she derives a superb physique and nobility of carriage. As an equestrienne she has earned the unstinted plaudits of experts, and may be seen most often upon the boulevards mounted upon a thoroughbred, and accompanied by her fiancé. Mr. Clark is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McClure Clark, of Vandeventer place. He is also fond of athletics and among his accomplishments numbers golf, which is a game liked by Miss Scullin. They are often together on the links of the Country Club. No date has been set for the wedding, but it will take place some time directly after Easter.

Miss Lila Simpson, of Lafayette avenue, entertained a number of young friends with a tea on Saturday afternoon, from four to six o'clock, in honor of Miss Ethel Bronson of Nashville, Tenn., who is her guest. The house was decorated with palms, evergreens and holly. A bevy of young ladies who served were, Misses Olive Simpkins, Maude Wells, Georgia Wright, Susan Thomson, Carlotta Klemm, Edith Delafield and Maude Wells. The guests were Misses Louise Augustine, Sally Colladay, Martha Hutchinson, Ruth Dodd, Georgia Wright, Jane Wilkinson, Pansy Neimeyer, Olive Cuthbert, Elise Sublette, Helen Noel, Edna Moss, Stella Weyer, Anna Hunter, Kate Hunter, Mary Boyce, Lucy Nickerson, Edith Souther, Nellie Lutz, Eleanor Scott, Adele Bollman, Lucy Whitelaw, Bessie Prince, Lucy Rockwood, Edna Moss, Florence Harrison.

Mrs. James Garneau entertained a number of

young ladies on Friday afternoon in honor of her young daughter, Miss Marie Garneau. The house was decorated with Christmas greens, and a band of music behind a screen of ferns sent forth sweet music. Mrs. Garneau and her daughters received, assisted by Misses Louise Nugent and Mary Yarnell. Miss Malotte Houser served lemonade, assisted by Misses Florence Gilmore, Frances Garneau and Clemence Garneau. Those serving in the dining room were Misses Catherine Ruhl, Rebecca Prosser and Florence Wade. Among the guests were Misses Carlotta Glasgow, Edwina Thornburg, Marie Scudder, Caroline Lackland, Marie Schaefer, Grace Girardi, Adele Powell, Harriet La Motte, Edith O'Neil, Florence Street, Anita Turner, Violet Johnson, Helen Block, Lulu Nugent, Virginia Martin, Flory Krey, Grace Jones, Blanche Turner, Mary McLure, Katharine O'Reilly, Zoe Schotten, Frances Harvey and Gladys and Josie Little.

Among the handsomest of the events of the early days of the new century, was the ball, on Wednesday evening, given by the Assembly. This is the first function given by the club, as it is an entirely new organization. All of the arrangements were competently carried out. The evening passed off with eclat. The chaplains are Mesdames George Goddard, J. L. D. Morrison, J. B. C. Lucas. The membership list includes Mr. and Mrs. Valle Reyburn, Hamilton Farish, Lindell Gordon, R. C. Kerens, Alonzo Church, Charles Gore, Clark Carr, Guy P. Billon; Misses Mabel Green, Florence York, Francine Lucas, Tempe Belle Daugherty, Lily Belle Pierce, Mary Boyce, Clemence Clark, Mimi Berthold, Clara Bain, Carrie Cook, Virginia Sanford, Leila Chopin, Ethel Goddard, Mary Nidlet, Laura Garesche, Bertha Turner, Daisy Aull; Messrs. Ashley D. Scott, Lawrence Branch, Edgar Rozier, Charles Clark, Philip Scanlan, R. C. Kerens, Jr., W. D. Thompson, R. M. Burton, George Powell, Edgar Floyd Jones, Douglas Cook, Lewis Leone, Frank Shields, T. B. Rodgers, J. J. Corkery, Hamilton Stone, Mark Anderson, T. G. Branch, C. W. McMillan, D. C. Biggs, George Anderson, Dunbar Fisher, Tudor Wilkinson, Howard Black, Fred Chopin.

Mrs. William C. Little gave a ball at the Country Club on Monday evening, in honor of her daughter, Miss Louise Little, who is not yet out, and Mrs. Florence Warner of Buffalo, N. Y., who is visiting Mrs. William Thornburg. The guests were conveyed to the Club in two private cars and as the young people attending were the college set, and not yet out, they were not in full dress. The ballroom decorations were in evergreen and holly with knots of red ribbons. Miss Louise Little wore a toilette of pale pink satin and Henrietta cloth, made girlishly and simply trimmed with plisses. Miss Warner was gowned in white Paris muslin trimmed with lace. Among the guests of the evening were Misses Ruth Slatery, Elizabeth Delafield, Annie Augustine, Caroline Lackland, Elise Kilpatrick, Lois Kilpatrick, Frances Wickham, Ethel McCluney, Eleanor Aull, Marie Peckham, Ethel Edgar, Helen Block, Mary Whenn, Florence Street, Jeannette Morton, Helen Morton, Edith O'Neil, Marjory Ferriss, Nellie Orthwein, Mildred Stickney, Ethel Gamble, Jane Skinker, Lillie Lambert, Ethel Simpkins, Julia Reynolds; Messrs. Alden Little, Henry Ferriss, G. McCree, Clem Glasgow, Lansing Ray, Hugh Marshall, Fred Scudder, Arthur Prewitt, Ellis Fischel, Henry Potter, Will Barnett, Frank Peckham, Ed. Sublette, John Sublette, Harry Blackwell, Ed Little, Stanard Tilton, Eugene Senseney, Harold Pitman, Edwin Lewis, Robert Aull, Willis Boyd, Sidney Bixby, Edwin Harrison, Percy Blair, Alvin Goodbar, Hamilton Daughaday.

Miss Sophie Daughady and Mr. George Huntington Webster, Jr., of Chicago, were married at 11 o'clock New Year's morning, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Daughaday, on West Pine boulevard. Despite the fact that the young lady has been a reigning belle since her debut, the wedding arrangements were extremely simple and only relatives and intimate friends were present. The groom is a handsome young fellow, a graduate of Yale, and has traveled extensively over both continents. His father is a prominent capitalist of Chicago and both gentlemen have large cattle interests in New Mexico. There were no attendants at the wedding, the bride coming in with her father, who gave her to the groom. Rev. Dr. Short of St. Peter's Church, performing the ceremony. The bridal gown was a French creation of white embroidered silk and applique lace. The bouquet was a cluster of lilies of the valley. Quite a party of distinguished people from Chicago and Toledo, all relatives of the

"Lowest Priced House in America for Fine Goods."

ON BROADWAY,  
Cor. Locust St.

We have a Most Beautiful  
Collection of

# Parian Marbles

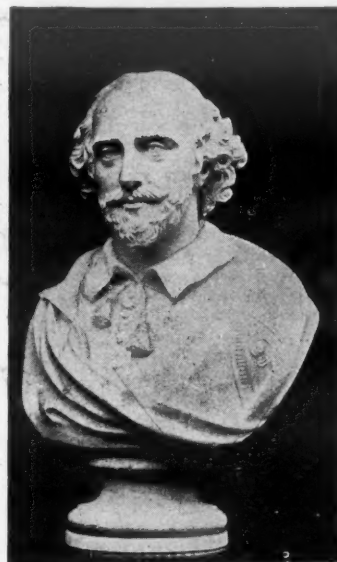
In Busts and Full-Length Figures.  
The Busts are of Famous Composers,  
Authors, Statesmen and Soldiers,  
and the Figures are Reproductions of  
Masterpieces.

The Prices Range from

**\$2.00 TO \$65.00**

**Mermod & Jaccard's**

On BROADWAY, Cor. Locust St.



Parian Marble Bust of Shakespeare,

**\$3.50**

8 1/2 inches high.

bride and groom, came on to attend the wedding. Among them were the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Webster and Miss Mary Webster, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Phelps B. Hoyt, Miss Ida Drew, Mr. and Mrs. Will De Land, Mr. Bertram Walker, Mr. Harold Eldridge, all of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Colton, Miss Olive Colton, Mrs. Cornell Walbridge, Mrs. Marshall Scheppy of Toledo. Mr. Webster and his bride have gone East for a wedding trip.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

## THE THOMAS CONCERTS.

Those gentlemen who have been instrumental in securing a couple of Thomas Concerts for this city deserve the thanks of the music-loving population for their efforts. Next Friday and Saturday evenings Mr. Theodore Thomas and his orchestra of seventy-two musicians will give two concerts at the Odeon. Each programme will be in two parts, to include first, "classic," and secondly, "popular" music. For instance, the first evening's programme will include Weber's grand "Jubilee Overture," Schumann's "Symphony No 1, in B flat," Mr. Thomas' transcription of Beethoven's famous "Kreutzer Sonata," a symphonic poem "Vysehrad," by Smetana (a distinguished Bohemian composer,) a group of Brahms' "Hungarian Dances," a Norwegian Rhapsody by Lalo and *morceaux* from "Tannhaeuser."

The second night's programme is equally fine. It includes the overture to "The Magic Flute," the pastorella from Bach's "Christmas Oratorio," Beethoven's "Symphony Eroica," Weingartner's orchestration of Weber's "Invitation to the Dance," Strauss' tone poem "On the Shores of Sorrento," and selections from "Die Meistersinger" (Wagner). No one who appreciates the best music performed by the best orchestra in America, led by the prince of orchestral leaders, will miss these opportunities for a great musical treat.

Mrs. Jones—"Don't trouble yourself to see me to the door, Mrs. Smith." Mrs. Smith—"No trouble. Quite a pleasure, I assure you."—*Tit-Bits.*

## THE LATE MR. VANDERVOORT.

On Monday, December 31, 1900, the death of Mr. William L. Vandervoort occurred at his residence in New York City. The deceased was one of the founders of the great dry-goods firm of Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney of this city. For the past twenty years Mr. Vandervoort represented his firm in the East as the buyer, though, during the last six or seven years of his life the condition of his health prevented his taking a very active part in business. Mr. Vandervoort was a gentleman of refinement and culture, greatly esteemed in the business circles in which he moved. He was a member of the St. Louis Club and of the Manhattan Club in New York. His death leaves Mr. Richard M. Scruggs the sole survivor of the original firm, which has had such a long and honorable career in St. Louis. The funeral was held yesterday from Trinity Church, New York, Mr. Robert Johnson of the firm representing the local partners at the obsequies.

AN EYE FOR THE PRESENT: Miss Smoothe—"No, I can not give you my answer until the first of next year." Mr. Softeigh—"But, why? You say you love me and—" Miss Smoothe—"Why, you silly thing! If our engagement were announced now, none of the other men would send me a single Christmas gift."—*Baltimore American.*

After the theater, before the matinee  
or when down town shopping, the

## Ladies' Restaurant

OF THE St. Nicholas Hotel

has been found to commend itself to  
ladies for the quiet elegance of its  
appointments, its superior cuisine  
and service and refined patronage.

ADDRESS  
**Schoen's** THE ODEON  
OR  
**Orchestra** Balmer & Weber's.  
Lat. at Popular Music. Phone: Lindell 1220

**EDUARD E. KAUFER,**

The Miniaturist,

Has Removed to the Hotel Beers,  
Ground Floor.



## NEW BOOKS.

"Forbidden Paths in the Land of Og" is an account of a three-weeks' tour in that part of the Holy Land, east of the River Jordan, which lies out of the beaten track of Cook's, and other tourists. Bible students know it as "the land of Bashan," and are reminded of the "fat bulls of Bashan," etc. It is the most fertile region of Palestine and, as the Ottoman government is very chary about permitting Frankish travelers therein, is, to a great extent, *terra incognita*. To the student of profane history not less than to the Biblical scholar the "Land of Og," has peculiar charms. Here, as perhaps nowhere else, can be seen remains of the Stone Age, dolmens, etc., ruins of Roman cities, temples, bridges, aqueducts, massive piles erected by the Crusaders—all suggestive of the empires and governments that have risen, flourished and decayed to leave, finally, the predatory Bedaween, the indolent Syrian, and the fighting Druzes to vegetate and drift along under the rule of the Turk. The author of "The Land of Og" is a missionary, on a vacation, with two others of his profession. Naturally enough his book is much interlarded with Scripture references, constituting it a useful work for Sunday-school libraries, and those readers who intend some day to become pilgrims in the Holy Land. Some of the illustrations are fairly good. (Fleming H. Revell Co., publishers, New York. Price, \$1.25.)

One of the oddest books of the season or for many seasons is "Ye Wisdom of Confucius or ye Mummified Fynger," which purports to be "Ye strange relation of a vysyt of ye spyrty of Yen Hui, ye dysciple of Confucius to Sir Patryck Gylhooley, Bart., at hys chambers at ye Inner Temple, London, and ye strange circumstances in connection therewyth. In A. D., 1604." By Lord Gilhooley, author of "Yutzo." This queer volume is printed in red ink on very heavy manilla paper. The decorations consist of Chinese dragons, one of the mythical saurians encircling each page. The cover is of crimson canvas with scalloped fringe, with the title in dead gold. The introduction by "Lord Gilhooley" (Frederick Henri Seymour?) is a weird story of a mummied finger which comes into the possession of "Sir Patryck." It originally belonged to a Chinese sage whose spiritual presence appears anon to the young "scrivener" in his chambers and dictates three hundred Confucian maxims. For these the author covertly acknowledged his indebtedness to "The Chinese Classics," by Dr. James Legge of Oxford University. Incidentally there is a romantic love story in the introduction, in which *Sir Patryck* woos and eventually wins the *Lady Alyce*, the cousin of the wife of Spenser the poet. It is a rather circuitous route by which to introduce the wisdom of Confucius, but as the whole scheme and making of the book is odd, this may be accepted with the rest as appropriate. Those who like quaint and bizarre books will certainly take this as an addition to their bookish flotsam and jetsam. [Frederick A. Stokes Co., Publishers, New York.]

## LITERARY NOTES.

"The Battle of the Strong," Gilbert Parker's

novel, has reached its 40th thousand, the story has been dramatized and Miss Marie Burroughs is starring in it, and the novelist has been elected a Member of Parliament, all within the year 1900.

Jack London is said to be "a coming author." His book, "The Son of the Wolf," having attracted great attention.

"Webster's English, Composition and Literature," is the work of a well-known Minneapolis teacher. It is announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers, Boston.

Commenting upon the passing of the blind Nature-lover and author, Rowland Evans Robinson, the *Springfield Republican* says: "It comes as a grief to the readers of his charming sketches, essays, stories and other writings of Vermont people and country,—of old New England, as varied by the infusion of Canada,—of the forests as invaded by the destroyers." His latest, a story of Vermont called "Sam's Boy," had been taken only a short time before his death by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and is in course of publication.

"A Kentucky Cardinal" and its Sequel, "Aftermath" by James Lane Allen. A new edition of these charming stories has been published—the two in one volume—with one hundred illustrations exquisitely drawn by Mr. Hugh Thomson. No one can read "A Kentucky Cardinal" without being impressed with the refined humor and pathos of this popular author. [The Macmillan Co., publishers, New York. Price \$2.50.]

"Moore's Meteorological Almanac for 1901" contains a great deal of information regarding the weather. It is illustrated with half-tones. The lack of an index diminishes its usefulness, and the proof-reading has been rather careless. [Rand, McNally & Co., Publishers, Chicago.]

The Hon. C. H. Duell, United States Commissioner of Patents, will contribute to an early number of *The Youth's Companion*, a forecast of the progress of inventions. He says, "The youth of to-day will often repeat the words of Lord Kelvin, 'What yesterday I should have declared impossible I have to-day seen realized.' Inventive opportunities are as boundless as the imagination of man, and past inventions are in every instance but the tools placed in our hands for the accomplishment of still more wonderful things."

Charles Scribner's Sons announce a new edition of Charles Dickens' Works, to be known as "the Authentic Edition." It is to be published in conjunction with Chapman & Hall, Dickens' original publishers.

## A PRETTY CALENDAR.

When the passenger department of the Frisco Line starts out to do fine advertising it is bound to succeed. Its calendar for 1901 is a case in point. It is the handsomest thing of the kind issued and, like the reliable Frisco Line itself, is "Something to See." The Calendar is printed on four sheets, connected with a silken cord. On each sheet is a chromo-lithographic picture, surrounded with a decorative border in rich gold and olive green, referring to some event of the Louisiana Purchase. The artistic work was designed by Professor Stoddard, of the St. Louis School of Fine Arts, assisted by Miss Grace Hazard. In addition to its pictorial features there is an interesting sketch of the "Purchase" and other valuable data. Mr. Bryan Snyder, the General Passenger Agent of the Frisco Line, has certainly scored again this time.

PRECAUTIONS: "Talk about absent-mindedness! Jenkins is the most absent-minded beggar I know." "What's he done now?" "Why, he wrote the combination of the safe on a piece of paper to keep from forgetting it, and then locked the paper in the safe to keep from losing it."—*Denver Times*.

Fine stationery—Mermod & Jaccard's.

Burlington  
Route3  
GREAT  
TRAINS

No. 41. "Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" 9.00 A. M. DAILY.  
to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Portland, Puget Sound. Northwest, via Billings, Montana.

No. 5. "Nebraska-Colorado Express," one night 2.05 P. M. DAILY.  
to Denver, for Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast. Also for St. Paul and Minneapolis.

No. 15. For Kansas City, St. Joseph, Denver, 9.00 P. M. DAILY.  
Council Bluffs, Omaha, Nebraska, Colorado, Pacific Coast.

## CITY TICKET OFFICE.

Southwest Corner Broadway and Olive Street.

HOWARD ELLIOTT,  
General Manager.

J. G. DELAPLAINE,  
City Passenger Agent.

L. W. WAKELEY,  
General Passenger Agent.

## BALLADE OF THE MODERN PLAY.

When folk in this enlightened age  
Fare gayly forth to view the play,  
They see, adapted for the stage,  
The book they finished yesterday.  
Beneath the dramatizer's sway  
Its characters to being spring.  
They speak and move in life-like way—  
The acted novel is the thing.

"Revivals" now lack patronage,  
And dead is that romantic day  
When melodrama was the rage  
And heavy villains sought to slay;  
But villainy is in decay,  
And melodrama's had its fling,  
Its reign is o'er, the critics say;  
The acted novel is the thing.

The enterprising author sage  
Evolves a taking theme which may  
The minds of managers engage,  
And lead to contracts sure to pay—  
A hero, skeptic or blase,  
Perchance may fame and fortune bring,  
When advertised with much display:  
The acted novel is the thing.

## ENVOL.

Oh, Shade of Shakespeare, wisely stay  
Where Avon's stream goes wandering,  
Lest you discover with dismay  
The acted novel is the thing.  
—Jennie Betts Hartwick, in *Life*.

## A BEAU WITH BUSCH.

Capt. J. J. Corkery, for many years identified with the local office of the Internal Revenue department, under many changes of administration, has resigned, to the regret of his superiors and somewhat to the diminution of the pleasant atmosphere of the office. Capt. Corkery has taken charge of the export department of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, a position of great importance in the commercial world and one calling for great business qualities. The Captain has the business qualities and many others, all pleasant. He is a decided acquisition to the staff of the greatest brewing institution in the world, in a business way, while, as the city's youngest, elderly beau,

NEW  
ENGLAND  
CONSERVATORY  
OF MUSIC

Though "New England" in name, it is national in reputation—yes, international, for it has proved the fallacy of the necessity for foreign study to make a finished musician or elocutionist.  
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Mus. Direc.  
All particulars and Catalogue will be sent by FRANK W. HALE, Gen. Man., Boston, Mass.

he will fittingly represent the magnificent concern in an informally social way.

## WILDE'S LAST BON MOT.

Oscar Wilde's last bon mot was characteristic of his genius for inversion. This ruling readiness was still strong, up to the time of his death. When told that he must have an operation he said at first that could not afford the fee. The point was pressed by the surgeon. "Well," said the patient, with a flash of his old spirit, "I must die beyond my means."

Jaggles—"Have you decided on your make-up for the holiday masquerade?" Waggles—"Yes. I intend to wear the things my wife bought me for Christmas,"—*Town Topics*.

## How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FAUST & SONS,  
Oyster and Restaurant Co.

We Control  
and  
Operate

5 PLACES.  
viz:

Delmar Garden.  
Fulton Market, 412-414-416 Elm Street.  
Wholesale Department, 414-416 Elm Street.  
Restaurant and Cafe, Broadway and Elm Street  
Exposition Cafe, Exposition Building.



# YOUR CENTERPIECE OR DOILY

Will Look Bright and Clean after Washing if You Use . . .

## Corticelli and Brainerd & Armstrong Wash Silks

Guaranteed Fast Colors. Beautiful and Continuous Lustre.

### The Original and Only Genuine Wash Silks

USED by the BEST TEACHERS and ART SCHOOLS  
and Sold by Leading Dealers Everywhere.

Corticelli Knitting and Crochet Silk, Superb and Unequaled.

Corticelli Spool Silk, Longest, Strongest and Smoothest. The Best Dressmakers use and recommend it.

Manufactured at the Greatest Silk Mills in the World.



#### THE RUBBER PLANT.

Many housewives have received rubber plants as Christmas presents and are worried over the prospect of taking care of the plant, which, common report says, is a troublesome one to handle successfully. Mr. Eben E. Rexford has consolatory instruction for those worried housewives in an article in the January *Ladies' Home Journal*. He says this plant causes its owners almost as much trouble as the palm. To those who complain of its losing its foliage, of its failing to branch, and often of its stubborn refusal to grow, he says: "The loss of some of its old leaves need not cause uneasiness, as they cannot be expected to always remain on the plant. When they ripen the plant will shed them. But if many of the leaves turn yellow something is wrong. In the majority of cases I find that this results from poor soil. This plant extracts nutriment very rapidly from the soil, and it should frequently be repotted, or liberal use be made of some good fertilizer. Often the roots so fill the soil that there is chance for no further development. Either condition gives the plant a check, and the first sign of disturbance is the yellowing or falling foliage. If you find a tendency in this direction among any but the old, lower leaves, turn the plant out of its pot and examine its roots. If they are crowded, shift the plant to a larger pot. Let the drainage be good. Water moderately.

"Keep the rubber plant clean by giving it a soap bath, as advised for the palm. Tall plants can be made to branch by cutting off the tops. But young plants growing to the height of three or four feet in one straight stalk will generally be found more satisfactory, as they will have larger, finer foliage than old branching plants ever have. When growth is taking place use a fertilizer, as its demands on the soil are great, and ordinary soils are not rich enough to supply all its needs. The secret of the successful culture of the rubber plant consists in always feeding it well at the times when a good deal of food is needed—and by this it will be understood that I refer to its periods of growth—and never allowing it to become rootbound. Keep the plant always going ahead, and avoid any treatment that will check its development if you would have a vigorous and healthy specimen. The rubber plant requires a much stronger light than the palm, therefore it is not as well

adapted to room decoration in places some distance from the window as the palm is.

#### THE CENTURY IN A NUTSHELL.

This century received from its predecessors the horse; we bequeath the bicycle, the locomotive and the auto-car.

We received the goosequill and bequeath the typewriter.

We received the scythe and bequeath the mowing machine.

We received the hand printing press; we bequeath the cylinder press.

We received the painted canvas; we bequeath lithography, photography, and color-photography.

We received the handloom; we bequeath the cotton and woolen factory.

We received gunpowder; we bequeath lyddite.

We received the tallow dip; we bequeath the electric lamp.

We received the galvanic battery; we bequeath the dynamo.

We received the flint lock; we bequeath Maxims.

We received the sailing ship; we bequeath the steamship.

We received the beacon signal fire; we bequeath the telephone and wireless telegraphy.

We received ordinary light; we bequeath Roentgen rays.

Sarah Bernhardt says that one night, during a former visit to America, when she was playing "Jeanne d'Arc," she hurt her knee with a rusty nail. "The wound gave me considerable pain and trouble," she says, "and it was thought that a slight operation might possibly be required. This fact appeared in the daily papers, and a day or two afterwards I received a telegram from the manager of a museum in Chicago, saying that if it was necessary to amputate my leg, might he please have it. He added he would drape it if desired."

FULLY GUARANTEED: Mrs. Fadd—"Are you sure that this pure food is a standard article?" Grocer—"Yes, ma'am! You'll notice that it's high-priced, looks like dog-biscuit, and tastes like excelsior."—Puck.

Best Watches—Mermod & Jaccard's.

#### WANTED, GOOD LIBRETTOS.

Comic opera managers say that a gun cannot be fired in any direction without hitting a librettist. Yet they are all hunting for librettos. The composers are aiding in the search—for while the composer gets the lion's share of the glory attaching to the finished product he is helpless till some one provides him with the characters, the drama and the lyrics. They join with the managers in declaring that these necessary elements are conspicuously lacking in the opera books that arrive in New York daily by mail and express.

On this account they have worked Harry B. Smith nearly to death. And now Mr. Smith says: "The play's the thing. I hope no more libretto jobs will be offered to me. Hereafter I am going to write drama." It was Voltaire who said: "In opera, when a speech is too stupid to be spoken, sing it." Harry B. Smith is a celebrated student of Voltaire.

#### NEW KIPLING STORY.

Here is the latest story of Rudyard Kipling: Annoyed by the injury done to one of his trees by the driver and conductor of the local 'bus, Mr. Kipling wrote a vigorous letter of complaint to the 'bus owner, who is also landlord of an inn in Rottingdean. The landlord laid the letter before the select company of the bar parlor, who advised an attitude of calm indifference. Also, a Croesus among them offered \$2.50 in cash for the autograph letter. Both advice and cash were accepted. In due course a second and stronger letter followed the first. The landlord convened another bar parliament, and the second letter also found a purchaser, this time at \$5.00, as befitted its increased violence. And Boniface again sat tight! To him next day entered Mr. Kipling wrathful. "Why didn't I answer your letters, sir? Why, I was hoping you'd send me a fresh one every day. They pay a great deal better than 'bus driving!"—*New York Sun*.

#### THE QUEEN AND THE HOUSEMAID.

One of the Royal housemaids fell ill in Windsor Castle, and was confined to her bed in a room which was high up in the building and could only be approached by several flights of stairs. One of the Canons of

Windsor paid her a visit and remarked upon the invalid's peculiarly radiant expression, and also made a half-jocular allusion as to the altitude of her bedroom. "I am very happy, sir," said the housemaid. "To-day the Queen herself has been to see me. Her Majesty came into this room and sat down by me. Then she said, 'I have got away from them all, and come to see you. Do you know how I did it. I managed it by sitting down on every third stair.'"

#### SIX SMITHS IN CONGRESS NOW.

The Smiths of the House will receive reinforcements. The three Smiths from Michigan, the one Smith from Kentucky, and the one Smith from Illinois will be supplemented by Walter I. Smith of Council Bluffs, who has a legitimate right to the title of "Judge," after ten years' service in the Supreme Court of the State, and who, it should not be forgotten, succeeds Federal Judge Smith McPherson, appointed at the last session. The new Smith has the air of the prairie about him, albeit he is sufficiently dignified and learned to have made a creditable record as a judge. A little under medium height, stocky and strong, smoothly shaven, with a round, full face and a bald top, he is nevertheless jovial and fun-loving. He is widely read, quotes French and English authors with as much facility as law volumes, and withal talks easily and fluently. As a story-teller he has few peers in Iowa, and his popularity as a vote-getter is attested by a majority of 7,500 in a district that usually gives hardly more than 2,500 at a Presidential election.

"British Museum Newton, the archæologist, was a capital story-teller," says A. J. C. Hare in his "Story of My Life." He was once at a spiritualistic seance, when an old cockney was informed that the spirit manifested was his deceased wife, whereupon the following dialogue took place: "Is that you, 'Arriet?" "Yes, it is me." "Are you 'appy?" "Arriet?" "Yes, very 'appy." "Appier than you was with me, 'Arriet?" "Yes, much 'appier." "Where are you, 'Arriet?" "In 'ell."

Diamonds and precious stones remounted in our own factory. Designs and estimates furnished and satisfaction guaranteed. J. Bolland Jewelry Co., Mercantile Club building, Locust and Seventh streets.



## MUSIC.

## A MERITORIOUS "MESSIAH."

Mr. Ernst was the star of the Choral Symphony Society's concert last week and the chorus was his chief support. The Orchestra filled its part exceedingly well and the soloists were acceptable. It was the best all around performance of "The Messiah" heard here in years and, so far as the work of the conductor and the chorus is concerned, criticism would be carping.

Mr. Ernst bent to his task with an energy and enthusiasm, which, if feigned, was so fine an imitation that it perfectly filled the place of the real thing. We are told by the press and by the acrobatic conductor himself, that he is not in sympathy with the Handelian school of Oratorio. For this antipathy to the "Messiah" Mr. Ernst cannot justly be censured, so long as he does not allow it to affect his work, but, in former years, he took no pains to conceal his dislike, as insufficient rehearsing and apathetic leading evidenced, and he deserved and received severest censure. However, this now is all changed. Had Mr. Ernst been the most fanatic Handel devotee he could not have worked more conscientiously and earnestly than he did for the concert last week. Chorus and Orchestra gave every evidence of the most thorough and careful preparation, and while on the platform, Mr. Ernst labored until his collar wilted, and great beads of perspiration "bespangled his brow." And without robbing the grand old classic of its devotional qualities he infused a fine spirit of modernity into the work by the life and energy with which he made the chorus attack and carry the various parts and the spirited way in which he guided the orchestra.

The chorus was good, very good, as regards volume and precision, but more expression, more finish in shading would have made it great, especially in, "For unto us a child is born." The Orchestra has never been so satisfactory in the "Messiah" as at this concert, and shows a vast improvement over last year.

As for the soloists, they were quite acceptable, without being at all astonishingly good. Mrs. Ford's work, generally considered, was excellent—better than that of any soprano heard here in the same part during the past several seasons. Her voice is light, but of a limpid, liquid quality, and she is, in other ways, a finely equipped vocalist. The Cleveland soprano proved herself to be a well poised, authoritative, attractive singer, with a knowledge of Oratorio traditions, and her "effects" were legitimate and beautiful *portamento*. She did not sing all of her numbers equally well, but the problem of finding one soprano who combines all the qualifications necessary to give a fine rendition of every number in this part is a serious one, and has not yet been solved by the Choral Symphony Society as, invariably, a singer who executes well the "Rejoice greatly" number has not the breadth for "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Mrs. Furbeck did as well as one could expect with that unsatisfactory contralto part, but, as usual with most singers in this work, gave one the feeling that she was fettered and bound down by music which lays all in the middle and low voice, and she, in company with the baritone and tenor, suffered from the brutally long phrases—almost impossible to any one with ordinary human lungs. Mr. Hamlin and Mr. Clark did not hesitate to break

phrases, Mr. Clark even going so far as to breathe twice in the same phrase. Otherwise Mr. Clark's work was smooth and clean. His runs in "Why do the Nations so furiously rage" were especially commendable, though the interpretation of the number was tame. Mr. Hamlin's singing, too, was colorless and characterless, though smooth and even.

That hue and cry raised, after the concert, in the daily papers, about the absence of local singers in the quartette, is all rot. The Choral Symphony Society is compelled to send out of town for its soloists, in order to fill its subscription lists. The loyal St. Louisan would be quick to "turn down" the request for subscriptions if the list of soloists in the season's announcement contained many names of local musicians, who can be heard free in the various churches at any time. The imported soloists catch the concert-going public's eye, even though, in many instances, not as good as the home article. There is not a local singer, pianist, or violinist, who has a box-office value of \$50, and that is putting the case mildly. Last season a certain local organist and pianist was engaged as soloist for one of the concerts, with the expectation that his undoubted popularity and his supposed large following would materially swell the receipts, but the total number of tickets sold over the regular subscriptions amounted to something like \$33, of which a certain percentage was probably drawn by the orchestra. Concert-goers want novelties in the way of soloists, or people with national reputations, and to criticize the Society for not employing more local people is absurd and unjust.

## "LOHENGRIN" AT MUSIC HALL.

Liesegang knows his Wagner. The austere conductor of the Castle Square Opera Company is clearly at his best this week and effects amazingly good results with the limited orchestral material at his command. The Orchestra does very well with "Lohengrin," much better than last year, and the entire performance is an improvement over the former presentation of the work by this company.

The chorus is somewhat shaky, uncomfortably so at times, but, generally speaking, it does well enough and the cast, in almost every instance, is acceptable.

Scenically and sartorially the production is brilliantly effective.

Debuts are again plentiful among the principals this week. Miss Ludwig sang her first *Elsa* Monday night, Miss Kent's premier in the same role took place Tuesday afternoon, and Miss Rennyson has her first try at it on Friday. The New Year's matinee also saw Miss Lambert's maiden effort as the wily *Ortrud*. The *Herald* is new to both Mr. Rogers and Mr. Rohan. Making allowances for first-time nervousness the debutants who have appeared up to date may be considered highly successful.

*Elsa* is really Miss Ludwig's first opportunity to show her ability in operatic work and, at the same time, is a severe test for so young and inexperienced a prima donna. The result proves that the comely St. Louis girl is made of the right stuff. Taken all in all she gives a most creditable performance. In the beginning of the opera her phrasing was spasmodic, but this was not noticeable later on and her singing gained constantly in breadth and dignity. This music reveals fully the great beauty of her voice. It has the true dramatic ring and is round, rich and powerful, particularly in the upper register.

The superior drinking quality of  
**H. & K. Java and Mocha Coffee**  
makes it a favorite with those who  
cannot bear the rank flavor of poor  
coffee. **H. & K. Java and Mocha**  
is put up in 3-pound air-tight cans.  
It is pulverized, and in the whole  
berry.

The price is surprisingly Low:  
One Dollar a Can, at all grocers.

## THE SCOTT ELECTRIC VEHICLES.



When you buy an Automobile see that it is equipped with

## The "Scott" Storage Battery,

Invented by MR. ASHLEY D. SCOTT, and made only by

SCOTT & COOPER MANUFACTURING CO.,  
1909-1911 Locust Street, St. Louis.

Miss Ludwig looks very handsome in the picturesque costumes and blonde wig, and displays a natural aptitude for effective poses.

In Miss Kent's *Elsa* there is also much to admire. She is sweet and modest in demeanor and sings with fervor in light but telling tones.

Miss Lambert makes a superb *Ortrud* in appearance, and vocally and dramatically is remarkably good. She has developed musically, as well as physically, since last season; her voice is stronger and purer than ever, and there is added intensity in dramatic moments. The throat-tearing music has no terrors for her powerful, healthy, young voice, and she sings the high passages with the same freedom with which she attacks the more singable measures.

Mr. Francis Rogers bore himself impressively as the *Herald*, and did very well with the music of the part, though it is somewhat

too broad for the character of his voice. Mr. Rogers is an admirable singer—a thorough vocal artist, and much may be expected of him in a part suited to his vibrant baritone. Mr. James Rohan, of local fame, alternates with Mr. Rogers in this short but difficult part, and his fine voice is heard to the best advantage in the declamatory phrases allotted to the *Herald*.

So much for the new people, all of whom, excepting Maude Lambert, are novices—just on the threshold of an operatic career.

Mr. Wegener's artistic *Lohengrin* is pleasantly remembered from last season. He is an ideal Knight of the Holy Grail in appearance, and his beautiful voice is peculiarly adapted to the music of this part. Wegener's singing is delightfully musical. He shows a clear, lucid conception of the Wagner music and much art and taste in phrasing and shading. He needs more confidence in himself to make him easier in action.



M. Berthald is better in this opera than in any in which he has been heard here. His interpretation shows an intimate acquaintance with the traditions of the role and if he could overcome that tight, throaty tone production his *Lohengrin* would be most satisfactory.

Merten's powerful *Teleramund* is an old story, but Luckstone surprised even his warmest admirers by the breadth and strength he displayed in his singing and acting.

Norwood was, vocally, a disappointment as *Ortrud*. Her voice is entirely unsuited to the character of the music and only in the duet with *Elsa* in the second act were her soprano tones at all adequate. At other times the quality sounded thin and strained. Miss Norwood looked magnificent and was dramatically forceful, but the sooner she cuts out this part the better it will be for her voice—if she expects to use it for some time to come.

W. H. Clark appears as the *King*, which is equivalent to saying that the part is capitally sung and acted. A. C. W.

### AT THE PLAY.

"SHERLOCK HOLMES."

"Cinematograph with dialogue." That was a Frenchman's description of William Gillette's play, "Secret Service." But Mr. Gillette's play "Sherlock Holmes" is more cinematographic and even less dialogistic.

And it's going to do wonders in booming the trade in cocaine and hypodermic syringes. Just see if it doesn't. The "coke" and the "squir-gun" are part of the heroism of *Holmes*. Dr. Watson's lectures against it are just bait to lure on the public.

The cocaine manufacturers and makers of hypodermic syringes should subsidize Mr. Gillette, for his service in showing the beauties of the habit of "taking a shot." It's the "coke" that contributes to the preternatural perspicacity of the hero.

Mr. Gillette's play of cinematograph, condensed conversation, and cocaine is interesting—very. It's a marvel of stage-art.

It is written in short-hand. Its gesticulation is legerdemain. The business is prestidigitatorial all the way through. "Presto change!" is the word at every batting of an eye. Each scene and act winds up after the manner of the vanishing-lady trick. And cocaine is the magical potion that enables *Holmes* to do it all.

What's the matter with little phials of cocaine and dainty "hypos" for souvenirs at the bargain matinee?

The play of "Sherlock Holmes" shows Gillette as the dramatist of detail. He understands, better than any man living, that "actions speak louder than words." Hence action always precedes words in his work. Zip, click, c-r-r-ash! The figures on the stage dart here and there to their places and poses for a tableau. Then a few words explain it, and the next instant there is another lightning-change readjustment.

Things are actors as well as the men and women: a lamp, a pistol, a table, a window-shade, a traveling bag—they are part of the *dramatis personæ*. A hypodermic syringe is the magic wand. A pair of handcuffs is a climax. The lights enact emotions. The dropping of a lead pencil is a psychologic factor.

Things are more important than people, in Mr. Gillette's play. A cab is the focus of interest for ten minutes, in the last act, though you don't see the cab at all. A package of letters is a pulsating entity. Ringing

## The Dressing Chest for Men.

A PLACE TO KEEP THINGS  
AND KEEP THEM RIGHT,

A Chiffonier, Wardrobe, Clothes  
Closet and Shaving Stand.

It is a compact, handsomely  
finished, entirely new article  
of furniture.

### IT HOLDS

coats, vests and trousers at full length, hats,  
collars, cuffs, neckwear, handkerchiefs,  
shirts, shoes and slippers, with compartment  
for soiled linen.

Entirely of hardwood. Finely finished  
throughout.  
Height, 5 feet; width, 4 feet; depth, 2  
feet.

Made in quarter-sawn oak and curly  
birch, mahogany finished.

PRICE, \$35.00

WITHOUT SHAVING MIRROR,  
\$30.00

**Scrivitt-Comstock Furniture Co.**  
BROADWAY AND LOCUST ST.



of bells and pounding of doors, are the eloquent language of excitement.

Sententiousness is Mr. Gillette's forte. He probably got his clew from *Grimaud* in "The Three Guardsmen." Monosyllabism is perfectly natural to Mr. Gillette's genius. The words are pumped or clicked out of the main personages, as out of an automatic doll. Gillette scarcity opens his mouth in speaking. He reminds you of the figure on a ventriloquist's lap, the lips worked by the operator's hand behind the dummy's back.

Is this harsh criticism? Not at all. I sat next a very deaf person during the play. That person said: "I cannot hear a word, but I understand the play better than any I have ever witnessed." Which means that the Gillette method is excellent, super-excellent pantomimicry—that his "business," his manipulation of the inanimate, his general mechanicalism does convey his ideas without the help of the words of which he is so sparing. They say, real authorities on the drama, that pantomime is the highest art. And when you see Gillette "take a shot" with his "hypo" you realize it.

The play, "Sherlock Holmes," is bluggy. It is the penny-dreadful raised to such a degree of horrific intensity as only barely to escape being ridiculous. When the actors want to be very intense they talk away down in their inwards—like a bad singer on the lower notes of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." *Professor Moriarity* is densely funny. His chief assistant in criminal systematization has a fine voice for calling trains at a depot. There is a splendid showing of typical crooks—all conventionalized so closely to the traditions of the Bowery melodrama that they give you a pain in inducing the regret that the Gillette genius for detail couldn't have contrived something new in that line.

And when Mr. Gillette was endeavoring to illustrate the beauties of sententiousness, why could he not have eliminated all the old chestnuts of the melodrama? "'Tis a da-a-angerousse ga-a-me Mis-terre Sher-lock Ho-o-o-mes!" And all the rest of the fustian phrases reappear.

Mr. Gillette is not always really fine in his "business." His sudden starts are badly

done, execrably done. His coolness is too unearthly cool. It would give an iceberg a chill. In tenderness he is about as significant of gentleness as a frozen turnip. When he has to embrace Miss Fealy he does it with all the abandon of the arm of the linotype machine reaching down for the matrices after the molding of the metal in them. Indeed, the linotype is about as emotional as the play of "Sherlock Holmes." The signs, motions, manœuvres are all there, but there is no informing life. Egad, the machinery is only the ghost of a machinery. It "goes" just like you might imagine an automobile would go with morphine or cocaine for its motive power.

Holmes' office boy, Billy, is excellently played; also the part of *Forman*. Mr. McArdle, as Billy, in the finale of the second act, is a human being on friendly terms with an automation. Mr. Bax is delectably good in the last act, as a cabman. The gentleman who plays *Professor Moriarity* is reminiscent of all that we remember of rampageously sensational in the palmy days of Frank Chanfrau and Milton Nobles. There is surely great art required to be as bad an actor as is the man who enacts the role of *Larrabee*.

Mr. Gillette is to be complimented upon his style of girl—a style very much in accord with his dramatic principles. Girls that don't talk. The heroine doesn't say five hundred words during the evening. The maid doesn't say fifty. They are both trimmed very close. Their styles of good looks are attractively, Gilletteanly pale and repressed. But Mr. Gillette is good to us. In *Mrs. Larrabee* he gives us a role filled to the perfection of mordantly malefic muliebrity, according to the most archaic stage traditions, down, even to the scornful laugh in defeat, by a Miss Oliver. Gee, but she's a villainess, such as we used to hiss from the gallery.

But you want to see the play of "Sherlock Holmes." It is worth seeing. Even its badnesses are good. The mere stage management is a demonstration of Mr. Gillette's genius. His arrangement for beginning each act and scene by bringing it forward,

through light effects, from intense darkness, and finishing the act or scene by simply letting the climactic picture fade back into the dark, is greatly effective. It's all mechanical, of course. But then Mr. Gillette takes off his hat every time he passes a slot-machine and he says his prayers at night, by means of a Thibetan praying-machine, to a *Deus ex machina*.

And besides, he's doing wonders for the promotion of the cocaine habit.

You can hear the men going out between the acts, saying, "Come and take a shot with me." And the ladies query, if "cocaine really makes one so acute and romantic?"

All hail to "Sherlock Holmes," the first play ever written with a hypodermic needle!

W. M. R.

### BUTTERFLIES.

During the month of January the Denton Collection of Beautiful Butterflies will be on exhibition at Noonan & Kocian's art store, No. 617 Locust street. This collection was awarded a gold medal for excellence at the recent Exposition Universal, Paris. It is well worthy the attention of all lovers of the beautiful, and the curator, Professor Denton, who is an enthusiast in his branch of Entomology, takes great pleasure in expatiating on the charms of this unique and attractive exhibit.

### LOVE'S PARADOX.

This is Love's best paradox,  
Since first the world begun:  
Many is monotony,  
Variety is one.

R. K. Munkittrick, in *Harper's Weekly*.

Guide (referring to the Egyptian pyramids)—"It took hundreds of years to build them." O'Brien (the wealthy contractor)—"Thin it wor a gover'mint job—eh?"—*Til-Bits*.

Society stationery, in all the new tints, with monograms and crests, stamped free, at J. Bolland Jewelry Co., Mercantile Club building, Locust and Seventh streets.



## THE STOCK MARKET.

The most sensational feature in the stock market of late has been St. Paul common. This stock, which sold at 108½ last June, when the spring wheat deficiency was uppermost in the speculative mind, sold at 147 a few days ago, and it is believed that it will go still higher. Transactions have been enormous, and the whole amount of outstanding common stock has been bought and sold several times in the last two weeks. There are various theories advanced to explain the movement of the shares. Most of them are undoubtedly unfounded and put forth in order to make everybody disposed to believe that big interests are accumulating the shares of various leading railway systems. The most logical explanation of the rise is that the clique operating in the stock forced the bears to cover their extensive short lines. If there are some leading bears still holding out against tremendous odds, they will probably have to show the white feather in the near future, unless, of course, something should supervene to disturb the plans of the clique, and cause wholesale liquidation in the entire list. There is a story current that the dividend on the stock will be increased to 6 per cent. per annum next March. Even as a 6 per cent. stock, however, St. Paul common would be dear at present prices, compared with Pennsylvania and Burlington. Burlington has been paying 6 per cent. per annum for some time past, and is selling at only 142¼, while Pennsylvania, which is probably the best and most meritorious speculative railroad stock on the list, with the exception of New York Central, is quoted at 146¾. St. Paul common may, as predicted by its enthusiastic friends, sell at 160 in the near future, but prudent people will hold aloof and buy stocks that are selling at more tempting prices. After such a rapid and startling advance, a reaction is bound to set in. As a 5 per cent. dividend-payer, the stock nets only about 3½ per cent. at 147, while New York Central & Hudson River 3½ per cent. bonds are obtainable at 97.

Pennsylvania advanced, at one time, to 147½, and displayed considerable activity. This stock, while it has already enjoyed a sharp rise, may be expected to sell at still higher prices, and should be bought whenever it drops a few points, especially by people who intend to hold for investment. Intrinsically, it is worth as much as Chicago & Northwestern common, which pays the same dividend, and is now quoted at 172. The earnings of the Pennsylvania Railway Co. are simply marvelous and reflect a remarkable growth of traffic. The stock will in time sell at 200.

New York Central has been frequently recommended as a purchase in the MIRROR. The recommendation is repeated. While the dividend has not as yet been increased, the company is earning at the rate of about 11 per cent on the shares. The New York Central system is conservatively managed and brought up to a high standard of efficiency. It will soon embrace the Big Four, New York, Chicago & St. Louis, Lake Erie & Western and other minor systems. So much may be inferred from recent developments. In reference to the Vanderbilt policy in relation to New York Central, the New York Financial Chronicle comments as follows: "Thus we see a policy which has been pursued in building up this great railroad property carried a step further. In the past enormous amounts have been spent in

enlarging and strengthening the system, the cost being charged either to expenses, or being defrayed out of surplus earnings. By that method, the road has been double-tracked nearly the entire distance, and extensive additions have been made to the equipment. The latest step (investing in securities of allied properties) indicates the appropriation of \$5,750,000 from accumulated revenues for an extension of the company's estate through the purchase of ownership in allied roads. The Central's report for June 30th, 1900, showed \$4,307,379 invested in the Big Four and also \$2,897,642 invested in the Lake Erie & Western, these being the cost value, the par not being named. It is now stated that the Central's holdings in the latter case have been turned over to the Lake Shore. The figures serve to show how complete is the hold obtained upon these adjuncts of the system."

Union Pacific common has established a new high record by rising to 79¾. There is good buying of these shares by people who have faith in it. Boston parties are especially sanguine about the future of the stock and predict par for it. While higher prices will no doubt be seen, it will be well to be cautious, and to buy only at concessions. It is intimated that the dividend on the stock will be increased to 5 per cent next spring; the earnings would certainly justify it. That the credit of the Union Pacific is first class may be inferred from the fact that its 4 per cent. bonds are quoted at 108.

U. S. Rubber Co. issues continue to be the foot-ball of Wall street speculators. The preferred broke once more to 76, and the common to 24¾; there has been a little rally since, but the movements of the stock are not reassuring to holders. Of course, there is just a probability that the whole thing is a pre-arranged affair, the object being to shake out timid holders. The company has lately announced a reduction of 25 per cent. in the price of rubber goods. Competing concerns will unquestionably meet the cut.

The old, unscrupulous "gang" seems to be at work in Sugar certificates. Our old friend, Lawson, of Boston, is said to be rampantly bullish on Mr. Havemeyer's property, and predicting all sorts of high prices for it. After advancing to 145½, the stock dropped back, with rather ghastly and suggestive rapidity, to 139, when the clique stepped once more in the breach, and brought about a recovery to 142¼. The late bulge was probably due more to covering of short lines than buying for investment. There is no inducement to buy a 7 per cent. industrial stock at 145. Notwithstanding the assertions of Mr. Havemeyer, to the contrary, Wall street persists in circulating a story that the sugar war has been settled, and that an increase in the dividend on American Sugar R. Co. common stock may be expected at the next meeting of the directors. Willy, old Lawson will probably have a very laborious and, perhaps, expensive experience, if he intends to advance the price of the shares further.

The recent speculative saturnalia in West Australian and Columbian mining stocks, in London, resulted in the failure of thirteen firms and the embarrassment of a financial institution. For want of something better, our British friends, ever since it became apparent that the inglorious struggle in South Africa would continue for months to come, turned their attention to Australian, Columbian and West African, or "Jungle" stocks, and succeeded in lifting prices to a prodigious extent. Although the leading financial authorities uttered frequent warnings, the

## Music Hall. CASTLE SQUARE OPERA CO.

Grand Opera at Popular Prices—Musical Art Education for the Masses.

Week of December 31, 1900—January 5, 1901,

RICHARD  
WAGNER'S

LOHENGGRIN

Week of January 7-12, 1901

CARL MARIA

VON WEBER'S

Der Freischuetz

With Special Electrical Effects in the Weird Wolf's Glen Scene.

ODEON

Friday Evening, January 4.

Saturday Evening, January 5.

Two Grand Orchestral Concerts.

Theodore Thomas

—AND THE—

Chicago Orchestra of 72 Musicians.

Tickets—\$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c; Boxes, \$12.00. Now on sale at Bollman's, 1100 Olive st.

The  
New

STANDARD

14th and  
Locust Street.

FORMERLY 14TH ST. THEATER.

THIS WEEK,

Reilly and Wood's Big Show.

NEXT WEEK.

BOWERY BURLESQUERS.

ODEON

OLYMPIC

Grand and Finney Avenues.

Sunday Popular Concerts

and Recitals on the

GREAT ORGAN,

Under the direction of ALFRED G. ROBYN  
Assisted by the best Local Talent.

Every Sunday Afternoon at 3:30

Entire change of programme at each concert.  
Admission to all parts of house, 25 cents.

wild gamble continued, and was partly accelerated by the orgies in "Americans." The unfortunate results, while not regarded as very serious, will probably have a sobering effect for a little while, and increase the attitude of caution and apprehension in Lombard and Throgmorton Streets, which has prevailed ever since the Bank of England raised its rate to 6 per cent. about a year ago. It is down to 4 per cent. at present, but there is a strong probability of another advance in the next few weeks.

The margin-traders should exercise great vigilance in the New York market. It would not require much of a shock to cause a material slump in prices. The market is congested and the big fellows are liquidating.

## LOCAL SECURITIES.

Transactions in the local bond and stock market, in the past week, have been limited. Prices show little change, as a rule. Brokers are satisfied with the state of affairs and look hopefully to the advent of the new year. There is a better inquiry for investment bonds, especially railroad and municipal issues, but the supply is limited and held at high prices.

St. Louis Transit is steady at about 18¾, while United Railways preferred is 69½ bid. The 4 per cent. bonds are obtainable at 86.

THIS WEEK,

WILLIAM  
GILLET  
INSherlock  
Holmes.Regular Matinee  
Saturday.

NEXT MONDAY

MR.  
RICHARD  
MANSFIELD  
IN

HENRY V.

Seats on sale  
Thursday.

CENTURY

THIS WEEK,

Augustus  
Thomas'

charming play

ARIZONA.

Regular matinees  
Wednesday and  
Saturday.

NEXT SUNDAY

CHARLES  
E.  
EVANS.

IN

Naughty  
AnthonyReserved seats  
on sale  
Thursday.

There has been some buying of these bonds by out-of-town investors.

Granite-Bimetallic, after rising to about 2.75 declined to 2.66 again. The stock is a mystery. It seems that somebody is willing to let it go, whenever it shows an inclination to advance. Reports from the mines are



# ST. LOUIS TRUST CO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$3,000,000.00

Interest Allowed on Deposits from **2 to 4%**

THOS. H. WEST, President.  
HENRY C. HAARSTICK, Vice-Pres't.  
JOHN A. SCUDDER, 2d Vice-Pres't.  
JOHN D. FILLEY, Secretary.  
ALLEN T. WEST, Ass't Secretary.  
A. C. STEWART, Counsel.  
ISAAC H. ORR, Trust Officer.

Temporary Offices: N. E. Corner Fourth and Pine Streets.

## RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS,

ALSO.....

FUTURES IN COTTON,  
GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

GAYLORD, BLESSING &amp; CO., 307 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

## Local Stocks and Bonds.

Corrected for THE MIRROR by Gaylord, Blessing &amp; Co., stock and bond brokers, 307 Olive street.

## CITY OF ST. LOUIS BONDS.

	Coup.	When Due.	Quoted
Gas Co. 4	J. D.	June 1, 1905	102 -104
Park 6	A. O.	April 1, 1905	111 -113
Property (Cur.) 6	A. O.	Apr 10, 1906	111 -113
Renewal (Gld) 3.65	J. D.	Jun 25, 1907	103 -104
" 4	A. O.	Apr 10, 1908	105 -107
" 3 1/2	J. D.	Dec., 1909	102 -103
" 4	J. J.	July 1, 1918	112 -113
" 3 1/2	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1919	104 -106
" 3 1/2	M. S.	June 2, 1920	104 -106
" St. L. & N. 100 4	M. N.	Nov. 2, 1911	107 -109
" (Gld) 4	M. N.	Nov. 1, 1912	108 -109
" 4	A. O.	Oct. 1, 1913	108 -110
" 4	J. D.	June 1, 1914	109 -110
" 3.65	M. N.	May 1, 1915	104 -106
" 3 1/2	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1918	104 -105

Interest to seller.  
Total debt about.....\$ 18,856,277  
Assessment.....\$352,521,650

ST. JOSEPH, MO.			
Funding 4	F. A.	Feb. 1, 1901	100 -101
" 6	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1903	104 -106
School 5	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1908	100 -102
" 4	A. J.	Apr 1, 1914	102 -105
" 4 5-20	M. S.	Mar. 1, 1918	102 -103
" 4 10-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	108 -105
" 4 15-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	104 -105
" 4	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	105 -106

## MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

	When Due.	Price.
Alton Bridge 5s	1913	70 - 80
Carondelet Gas 6s	1902	100 -102
Century Building 1st 6s	1916	97 -100
Century Building 2d 6s	1917	-- 60
Commercial Building 1st	1907	101 -103
Consolidated Coal 6s	1911	90 - 95
Hydraulic Press Brick 5s 5-10	1904	99 -101
Kinlock Tel Co. 6s 1st mrtg	1923	95 - 99
Laclede Gas 1st 5s	1919	107 -108
Merchants Bridge 1st mrtg 6s	1929	115 -115 1/2
Merch Bridge and Terminal 5s	1930	113 -115
Mo. Electric Lt. 2d 6s	1921	117 -119
Missouri Edison 1st mrtg 5s	1927	94 1/2 - 95 1/2
St. Louis Agri. & M. A. 1st 5s	1906	100 -
St. Louis Brewing Ass'n 6s	1914	100 -100 1/2
St. Louis Cotton Com. 6s	1910	87 - 90
St. Louis Exposition 1st 6s	1912	90 - 95
Union Stock Yards 1st 6s	1899	Called
Union Dairy 1st 5s	1901	100 -102
Union Trust Building 1st 6s	1913	98 -101
Union Trust Building 2d 6s	1908	75 - 85

## BANK STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Exch.	\$30	Dec. '00, 8 SA	201 -204
Boatmen's	100	Dec. '00, 8 1/2 SA	180 -185
Bremen Sav.	100	July 1900 6 SA	140 -150
Continental	100	Dec. '00, 8 1/2 SA	174 -175
Fourth National	100	Nov. '00, 5 p.c. SA	210 -212
Franklin	100	Dec. '00, 4 SA	165 -175
German Savings	100	July 1900, 8 SA	275 -285
German-Amer.	100	July 1900, 20 SA	750 -800
International	100	Dec. 1900 1 1/2 qy	130 -132
Jefferson	100	July 00, 3 p.c SA	100 -110
Lafayette	100	July 1900, 5 SA	400 -500
Mechanics	100	Oct. 190, 2 qy	205 -215
Merch.-Laclede	100	Sept. 1903, 1 1/2 qy	139 -162
Northwestern	100	July 1900, 4 SA	135 -155
Nat. Bank Com.	100	Oct. 1900, 2 1/2 qy	263 -264
South Side	100	May 1900, 8 SA	119 -122
Safe Dep. Sav. Bk	100	Oct. 1900, 8 SA	135 -137
Southern com.	100	July 1900, 8 SA	90 -100
State National	100	July 1900 1 1/2 qy	158 -160
Third National	100	Oct. 1900, 1 1/2 qy	160 -161

\*Quoted 100 for par.

WHITAKER & COMPANY,  
Bond and Stock Brokers.

Monthly Circular, Quoting Local Securities, Mailed on Application.

300 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

ST. LOUIS.

said to be very encouraging. Nettie is lower, at 1.22 bid.

Bank and Trust Co. shares are quiet, but firm. There has been a sale of 20 shares of Mercantile Trust at 261. Continental Bank stock sold at 174 1/2, and Boatmen's is quoted at 182 1/2.

Bank clearances, in St. Louis, for the month of December, promise to eclipse all previous records. There is a good demand for funds, and interest rates are stiff. Sterling is firm at 4.85 1/2; Paris is quoted at 5.16 1/4, and Berlin at 95 1/4.

\*\*\*

## TOUR OF ALL MEXICO.

Superb Itinerary with Three Circle Tours in the Tropics and to The Ruins of Mitla. Pullman Vestibuled Train, Drawing Room, Compartment, Library, Parlor, and Dining Cars, with the Opera-Top Car Chililitli, from St. Louis, Tuesday, January 22d, via Iron Mountain Route, at 8:00 P. M. Only Programs Three Circle Tours of the Tropics and visits to the Ruined Cities, with Pullman Cars, in the South of Mexico. Tours under personal escort of Mr. Reau Campbell, General Manager, THE AMERICAN TOURIST ASSOCIATION.

TICKETS INCLUDE ALL EXPENSES EVERYWHERE.

Address H. F. Berkeley, Pass. and Ticket Agt., Iron Mountain Route, Broadway and Olive streets, St. Louis.

\*\*\*

## WISE HERMIT.

Robert Barr relates that once, speaking with Bret Harte, he upheld the rigid life Henry Thoreau had led at Walden Pond, as compared with the luxurious surroundings of many modern authors. Barr advocated a return to the simpler habits of our ancestors "Yes," Harte replied, "living on parched peas sounds very fine in a book. When I visited Emerson, I was astonished to find how close Walden Pond was to the Emerson homestead, and I commented on this. I had imagined that the pond was away out in the wilderness, miles from any human habitation. Before Emerson could reply, Mrs. Emerson spoke up in the tone of a woman exposing a humbug: 'Oh, yes, Henry took good care not to get out of hearing of our dinner-horn.'"

\*\*\*

See the beautiful new Vienna golden cut glass, suitable for wedding gifts and euchre prizes, at J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Building, Seventh and Locust streets.

## THE FASHIONING OF EVE.

According to a Hindoo legend, this is the proper origin of woman:

Twashtri, the god Vulcan of the Hindoo mythology, created the world. But on his commencing to create woman he discovered that with man he had exhausted all his creative materials, and that not one solid element had been left. This, of course, greatly perplexed Twashtri, and caused him to fall in a profound meditation. When he arose from it, he proceeded as follows:

He took

The roundness of the moon,  
The undulating curves of the serpent,  
The graceful twist of the creeping plant,  
The light shivering of the grass blade and the slenderness of the willow,  
The velvety softness of the flowers,  
The lightness of the feather,  
The gentle gaze of the doe,  
The frolicsomeness of the dancing sun-beam,

The tears of the cloud,  
The inconstancy of the wind,  
The timidity of the hare,  
The vanity of the peacock,  
The hardness of the diamond,  
The sweetness of honey,  
The cruelty of the tiger,  
The heat of the fire,  
The chill of the snow,  
The cackling of the parrot,  
The cooing of the turtle dove:  
All these he mixed together and formed woman.

Then he presented her to the man.

## MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST COMPANY

Capital and Surplus, \$6,500,000.

4% PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

## DIRECTORS.

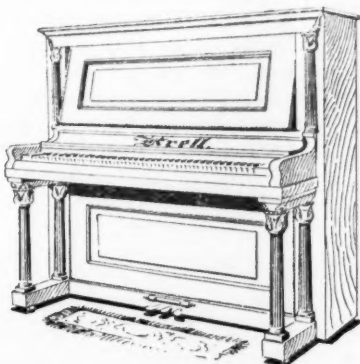
Elmer B. Adams, August Gehner, Thomas O'Reilly, M. D.,  
Williamson Bacon, Geo. H. Goddard, H. Clay Pierce,  
Charles Clark, S. E. Hoffman, Chas. H. Turner,  
Harrison I. Drummond, Breckinridge Jones, J. C. Van Blarcom,  
Auguste B. Ewing, Sam. M. Kennard, Julius S. Walsh,  
David R. Francis, Wm. F. Nolker, Rolla Wells,  
Moses Rumsey, Wm. D. Orthwein,

# D. Crawford & Co.

The Opening Gun of the Opening Century fired with poetic and unpoetic ammunition : Pianos, Musical Instruments and Cooking Ranges.\*\*\*

## PIANOS !

Start the 20th Century  
right by owning a 20th  
Century Piano.



We have them at prices to suit all pocketbooks and we sell them on strictly 20th Century methods. It is well to distrust all "extraordinary offers," "Great inducements for cash," "Sales at Factory Cost," etc., etc., as well as pianos whose former price was so and so and now to be had at about one-quarter of that price. Beware of a dealer who is afraid to advertise a price or have his pianos marked in plain figures, it generally means that his price is the limit of the Customers' credulity and a person who wants to sell you a piano and cuts his price in half before you leave the store would have robbed you if he could and should be regarded with suspicion. When you buy at CRAWFORD'S PIANO Department you take no risk, the Pianos are marked in plain figures and the price is the same to every one, with a legal rate of interest additional to those who buy on easy payment system. We sell the following celebrated makes:

### The Krell Pianos,

rades, have won a great reputation by  
tractive cases, reliable workmanship,  
full and brilliant musical quality of  
they secured the only gold medal  
ld's Fair in Chicago in 1893. All  
ghly seasoned woods and are finished  
v, French and Circassian Walnut and  
e prices range from - \$275.00

### yal Pianos.

anos, but are finished in a less costly  
de construction is observed, and in  
ies, fine tone and handsome appear-  
ance they stand unrivaled. The cases come in all woods and the  
Prices Range From - - - \$175.00

### THE CRAWFORD PIANOS.

These are made exclusively for us under our own supervision and guaranteed to be the very best medium grade piano on the market. It is unsurpassed in beauty of case, interior workmanship and full toned singing qualities. It carries with it our 10 years guarantee and can be had in any description of fine woods. They are all One Price, - - - \$250.00

## Majestic Ranges.\*\*\*

—AND—

## Heating Stoves

Don't make a mistake, but start right in the new century by buying the best range manufactured, The Majestic, and on the easiest terms on earth, a small cash payment and the balance only 10c a day. You more than save the amount in fuel, besides obtaining more satisfactory cooking results.

Either four or six hole, with  
Large Ovens at

\$40.50, \$43.50 and \$47.50 each.

\*\*\*\*\*

### SPECIAL

All Heating Stoves will be  
Closed Out At Cost.

Wood Heaters, worth \$3.50, now	<b>\$2.49</b>
Coal Heaters, worth \$7.50, now	<b>\$5.45</b>

\*\*\*\*\*

## Musical Instruments

We carry a complete line of all kinds  
of Musical Instruments at about  
half of regular dealers' prices.



STORIES FROM OLD OXFORD.

The grave and reverend signor who can gossip pleasantly about his old college days, whose gossip is not salted with sanctimony, is apt to be worth listening to. Such a gossip is the Rev. W. Tuckwell, M. A., late Fellow of New College, Oxford, and his gossip is given in a volume (just issued by Messrs. Cassell & Company, London and New York) entitled "Reminiscences of Oxford." Ordinarily such a book would interest only English 'varsity men and Anglican parsons, but there happens into Mr. Tuckwell's "Reminiscences" men whose names are as well known to American as to British readers, and it is, therefore, in order to briefly note some of these, with the biographical commentary on them written by a contemporary. Mr. Tuckwell's "Reminiscences" commence in the third decade of the Nineteenth Century. "I remember," he says, "the procession of royal carriages which brought Queen Adelaide to Oxford in 1835. . . . Opposite to her in the carriage sat the Duke of Wellington, in his gold-tasseled cap," [the hero of Waterloo was Chancellor of the University at the time] "more cheered and regarded than the quiet, plain-looking, spotty-faced Queen." Old Mr. Wootten, "brewer, banker, and farmer," who was Mayor of Oxford, called to pay his respects to her majesty. "She held out her hand to be kissed: the Mayor shook it heartily, with the salutation: 'How d'ye do, marm; how's the King?'"

A chapter is devoted to Original Characters. Among them were two brothers, one an M. D., the other a D. D., who were lazy and incapable in either function. A college poet and wit, Thomas Dunbar, lampoons the twins thusly:

"Between them both what treatment rare  
Our bodies and our souls endure;  
One has the cure without the cure,  
And one the cure without the cure."

Of other originals the author recalls, perhaps Whately will be not unknown—afterwards Archbishop of Dublin. "He was a prominent Oxford figure, with blatant voice, great stride, rough dress." He tells a story of Whately's visit to Mrs. Baden-Powell and of his plunging about on a fashionable spider-legged chair, which he broke, threw the pieces on a sofa, impounded another chair and all without ceasing his monologue.

Of Dr. Frowd, another "Don," the author relates that he began his sermon with the remark: "Hell is a place which men believe to be reserved for those who are a great deal worse than themselves." This same Frowd used to exercise on wet days by placing chairs at intervals round his room and jumping over them." A fellow in the room below exasperated at the turmoil overhead one day fired his pistol at the ceiling, the bullet narrowly missing the noisy parson.

Of Griffith, another original Oxonian, he has several rather good stories. Reading in church the third chapter of St. Luke, he read it till he came to the formidable pedigree at the end, when he said "the rest concerns neither you nor me, so here endeth the second lesson." He was a great gourmet. "Abstemiousness he could not abide. A physician dined with him one day and did scant justice to the dishes: 'My maxim, Mr. Griffith, is to eat and leave off hungry.' His host threw up his hands as he was wont: 'Eat and leave off hungry! Why not wash and leave off dirty?'"

Scientists there were such as Dr. Danbery, and Buckland one of the earliest fossil hunters, of whom a collegiate wag wrote:

"Some doubts were once expressed about the Flood,  
Buckland arose, and all was clear as—mud."

When Dr. Buckland, in his famous Bridge-water Treatise, attacked the old cosmogony he fell foul of the Oxford "Dons" as well as the clergy and press of the entire country. This was in 1836. To-day theology and science are severed and "the Scriptural cosmogony" only forms part of the mental furniture of well-meaning but illiterate people. Dr. Buckland was a pioneer of this scientific renaissance. Mr. Tuckwell tells of visits to the home of the scientist and of "the queer dishes at dinner—horse-flesh I remember more than once, crocodile another day, mice baked in batter on a third." On one occasion, the naturalist, on his wedding tour, visits the shrine of St. Rosalia in Palermo, Sicily. "It was opened by the priests, and the relics of the saint were shown. He saw that they were not Rosalia's: 'They are the bones of a goat,' he cried out, 'not of a woman;' and the sanctuary doors were abruptly closed."

Dr. Acland did much to popularize science in Oxford by his lectures on anatomy, microscopy, etc. He was Lee's Reader of Anatomy at Christchurch, and the first to suggest the science treasury or Museum which, begun in 1845, was completed in 1860. After his lectures discussion was in order. On one occasion the men being invited to relate instances of animal instinct an imaginative student, to the consternation of the Professor, who didn't appreciate jokes, announced that "he knew a man whose sister had a tame jellyfish which would sit up and beg for food."

The battle royal between the theologians and the evolutionists before the British Association in Oxford 1860 is graphically described. On this occasion the protagonists were, S. Wilkerforce, Bishop of Oxford, or "Soapy Sam," and Professor Huxley. Among others present were Professor Draper of New York, "eminent, serious, nasal," old "Dicky" Greswell of Worcester "who, with great eyes, vast white neckcloth, luminous bald-head and spectacles" thought that all theories as to the ascent of man were vitiated by the fact, that in the words of Pope, "Great Homer died three thousand years ago." Then "the Lord Bishop," of saponaceous fame, made his jeering attack, with a covert compliment "to Professor Huxley, who is about to demolish me," expressing "the disquietude he should feel were 'a venerable ape' to be shown to him as his ancestress in the Zoo, a piece of clever, diverting, unworthy clap-trap." But Huxley answered him according to his folly. "I should be sorry to demolish so eminent a prelate," he said when he rose white with anger, at the bishop's jeers, "but for myself I would rather be descended from an ape than from a divine who employs authority to stifle truth," which, Tuckwell says, made the orthodox furious. Ten years later, at the Association meeting at Exeter, Huxley's audience was "ecstatically acquiescent: Darwin and Evolution, fighting in their courses against Inscience and Prejudice, had subdued the popular mind."

"Tuckwell, the eminent surgeon, (only physicians are styled "Dr." in England) has a chapter devoted to him and as "the Brilliant Man"—to quote from Bulwer—is worthy of the distinction. Of him and the old 'varsity men, dons and grads of his and earlier times, the author has this appreciative paragraph: "They played as well as worked, those fine old fellows—*luserunt satis atque biberunt*—lost and won their guineas gaily, chirruped their genial wit and anecdote,

laid the ghosts of eating cares in floods of generous port, which enriched and liberated, never dulled or overfraught, their brains. Some of us love them for it the more; let the 'sicci' who start from wine, the purists who spy sin in cards, remember that behind the radiant conviviality the higher virtues walked their round, moral excellence hand in hand with mental power; that often, as in Tuckwell's case, the day which culminated in joyous revelry began in self-devoted altruism, etc." This affords a good idea of the general treatment of the "Reminiscences" and Parson Tuckwell appears to be of the class of "fine old fellows" above described.

A chapter is devoted to "Calliope in the Thirties" in which the names of Sir Fred. Ouseley, Sir George Elvey, Sir Henry Bishop, Sir John Stainer and other famous "Mus Docs" are mentioned. Among the "Undergraduates" immortalized in Chapter VII are Charles Wordsworth, nephew of the poet, ("the best scholar, cricketer, oar, skater, racquet player, dancer, pugilist, of his day,") Sir T. Acland, Malan afterwards noted as the great Orientalist, Arthur P. Stanley, Matthew Arnold, Clough, Brodie (afterwards the great surgeon "Sir Benjamin Brodie") Ruskin, Riddell and Thorold Rogers. The Rogers family, clerical or otherwise, were ever socialistic and Thorold pre-eminently so. Other undergrads, mentioned in Chapter VIII are Goldwin Smith (of whom he says "we all saw in him the coming man; but he married, settled in America, and never came.") Frank Buckland, J. G. Wood, both distinguished naturalists, Irving, son of the famous preacher, and Henry Kingsley, noted as one of the ugliest men in Oxford. Of Dr. Pusey the apostle of the High Church party there is a characteristic sketch, and of his mother, Lady Lucy Pusey, who was one of the last in England to use a sedan-chair. Her ladyship, speaking to Mr. Tuckwell about tea, says "green tea poisonous? Look at me. I'm an old 'ooman of ninety-two, and I've drunk strong green tea all my life!" Of Dr. Pusey the author says: "He lived the life of a godly hermit; reading no newspapers . . . he had no small talk and would sit absolutely silent in

## To KANSAS CITY

"NEVER  
TOO LATE  
TO MEND."

THIS APPLIES TO ALL WHO HAVE NOT USED THE ALTON IN TRAVELING BETWEEN ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY. YOU CAN LEAVE ST. LOUIS AT 10:10 P. M. AND ARRIVE AT KANSAS CITY AT 7:30 A. M. THE FINEST KIND OF RECLINING CHAIR CARS AND PULLMAN COMPARTMENT SLEEPERS. THE DAY TRAIN IS ALSO A BRAND-NEW ONE, WITH NEW REVOLVING SEAT PARLOR CHAIR CARS AND CAFE DINING CARS.

BOTH BROAD VESTIBULED TRAINS.

## CHICAGO & ALTON

NEW  
TICKET OFFICE,

"THE ONLY WAY"

Carleton Bldg.,  
SIXTH and OLIVE.

Ask Your  
Grocer

Sweet

AND  
Tender

NOT  
DRY

AND  
SALTY



FOR THIS  
BRAND.

OUR HAMS and BREAKFAST BACON are selected and cured in this city with the greatest care and attention, and we guarantee them to give satisfaction. If your grocer does not keep OUR BRAND OF HAMS notify us, and we will give you the address of one that does.

SEE THAT THE ABOVE BRAND IS ON THE HAM. OTHER HAMS ARE SOMETIMES SOLD AS OURS.

COX & GORDON,

TEL. Bell. Main 1525. 1019 S. Third Street.  
Kinloch, D 336.

LEARN  
TO  
WRITE  
"ADS"

Why don't you get in the  
Advertising Business?  
A good Ad writer makes money for  
his concern. That's why they pay big  
salaries. Bigger field and brighter  
prospects than any other modern call-  
ing. Write for our large 46-page pros-  
pectus. It tells how we teach this fasci-  
nating and profitable business by mail.  
Pace-Davis Advertising School,  
Suite 23, 167 Adams St. Chicago

strange company." But, to compensate, "was his morbid love of groping in the spiritual interiors of those with whom he found himself alone." Pusey did much to found the Anglican sisterhoods, at Clewes, Wantage, etc. As professor of Hebrew he was laborious but dull. He was devoted to his wife "whom he had loved at eighteen, married at twenty-eight, lost at thirty-nine." As the arch "Tractarian" and "Puseyite" the *oi polloi* of ultra Protestantism were his life-long foes. "They spread the report that he punished his children by holding their fingers in the candle as an antepast of hell-fire." His son Philip says that "the nearest approach to punishment he can remember, was when his father, looking over his shoulder as he read a novel on a Sunday, pulled his ear and said, 'Oh, Phil, you heathen!'"



On one occasion, while riding with a garrulous old lady in an omnibus, she talked of Newman and Pusey. Among other things she told him that Dr. Pusey sacrificed a lamb every Friday. "I thought I ought to tell her," he said, "so I answered, 'my dear madam, I am Dr. Pusey, and I do not know how to kill a lamb.'" It will interest many to know that Pusey was not a "ritualist," even disapproved of an altar-cross, "feeling certain it would offend some one."

Passing over the famous names such as Hussey, Jelf, Ireland, Kitchin, we are introduced to Mr. Dodgson, better known, especially to young readers, as "Lewis Carroll." He was not to be lionized, "had a homely figure and a grave, repellent face." He was the friend of little girls and only little ones, otherwise "his self-conscious puritan repression" disassociated him from the frank camaraderie of college life. The Chapter on Oriel college has a worthy sketch of John Henry Newman, who left the Anglican for the Roman communion and whom the author compares to St. Simeon Stylites.

Within the limits of this article it is, of course, impossible to more than mention some of the features. It is a book for 'varsity men, especially, for those who know all about "Gaudy days," "Dons," "Heads of Houses," "Tufts," but also likely to interest all who have given any attention to the inner life of the leaders of the Church of England during the past half-century.

#### THE SEVEN BEANS.

BY L. LUSK.

[Rather more than a generation ago this tale was one of the most popular for recitation in the coffee-houses of Cairo. The professional tale-teller strode about, gesticulating to his passive audience, and bringing out the full humor or dramatic force of each point. His success being rewarded by coins thrown into his platter at the various stages, it was his constant endeavor to work up the interest to rewarding pitch. This tale was originally of considerable length, according to the ingenuity of the teller, but, stripped of needless ornamentation, it runs thus:—]

Yakub's wife said to Yakub: "Why do you sit whimpering there in idleness when we are both hungry? Go and work!"

Replied Yakub: "What work can I do? I can find none."

She said: "Go and sit in the market-place and tell fortunes."

"How can I," said he, "when I have not even a respectable tarboosh to adorn my pate with?"

Thereupon she looked round their hovel, and spied a large gourd, called a Yateney. This she cut in two, and stuck one-half on his head, and said "Go." So he went, and sat in a corner of the market and cast his eyes down, and when anyone felt curiosity and came and said, "Who art thou? and why dost thou wear that pumpkin?" he did not raise eyes or answer. So, presently, round ran a report that a very learned and holy man was sitting there:

Then came a trader and said: "O Shaykh, I have lost my ass. Tell me where he is, I pray, and I will reward thee." And Yakub shook with fright, and thought, "Accursed be my wife who sent me here! Yet must I answer something." So he said, "O Man of Sorrow, go to the cemetery."

Now, wonderful to tell, it happened that the ass had strayed to the cemetery, so when the trader went there he found it. And he returned in great joy, and gave Yakub five pieces of silver. And Yakub got up and

bolted off home, only too glad to have escaped a beating. And his wife said: "See what comes of taking my advice." And they lived on the money till it was gone.

Then she said, "Go out again," and Yakub donned his pumpkin hat and went and sat in the same place, and the report ran round again that the holy man had come. And up rushed many people and asked him of this and that missing article, but Yakub bethought himself that one beating would be enough for one day, so he would not speak to any save one who was in gorgeous attire, and had lost a purse of gold. And having carefully observed him, he thought, "This man is fair-skinned and plump, and has evidently been having a wash in the public bath. Shall I tell him that the purse is there?"

And he was about to do so, when lo! a hawk came by, and in his claws was the purse which he had snatched from the merchant's roof while he was counting his money there. And the hawk saw the pumpkin upon Yakub's head and was moved with yearning to peck it, and he descended and dropped the purse into Yakub's lap as Yakub felt the peck and put his hand up and seized his claw. So the merchant got back his money, and in his joy gave Yakub five pieces of gold. And the report of this went bawling all over the place, and a crowd followed Yakub home.

Now the Sultan had a box of the most valuable jewels in the world, and thieves stole it, and abided their time to escape from the city. Then the fame of Yakub was told to the Sultan, and he sent for him and said: "Where are my jewels?" And Yakub said: "O Protector of the Poor, I don't know." And said the Sultan: "If in seven days thou hast not found them, I will flay thee alive."

So Yakub went home and beat his wife, saying, "See what thou hast brought upon me!" And he took seven beans, and put ashes on his head and sat at his door weeping. And as the sun set and the day ended, he swallowed a bean and cried "There goes one!" meaning that he had one day less of life.

Now the thieves knew of his fame and that the Sultan had announced him, and it chanced that one of them had come to watch the house, and so passed just then and heard the cry. And he thought that Yakub meant "There goes one of the men who stole the Sultan's jewels!" So he ran and told his fellows. However, not feeling quite sure, they sent another of their gang next day, and he heard Yakub shout, "There goes another!" so his knees smote together, and he said, "The Holy Man seeth us. We must restore or die, or get out of the city." But the gates were shut and guarded closer than ever during these days of the Sultan's waiting, and when the thief passed Yakub's door he heard a voice say, "There goes the third, and few remain."

So he cried "Allah preserve us!" and ran home and told the others, and they brought the box to Yakub, begging him to spare their lives. So he agreed, and restored the box to the Sultan, who was overjoyed, and loaded him with favor, and gave him rooms in the palace, and never let him be out of his sight.

But Yakub was miserable, and said, "Surely this will end in my destruction!" And one day he was bathing with the Sultan, and suddenly thought, "If I now slap the Sultan's head he will think I am mad and let me go." So he slapped the Sultan's head and ran off. And the Sultan chased

## Big Four

The  
'Buffalo  
Route'

to



Big Four Route in connection with Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and New York Central R. R. offers the finest equipped train service at frequent intervals to Buffalo from South and West.

M. E. Ingalls, President.  
Warren J. Lynch, Genl. Pass. Agt.  
W. P. Deppe, A. G. P. A.  
Cincinnati.

A HIGH-CLASS OYSTER HOUSE AND RESTAURANT,  
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
IS MILFORD'S, TWO HUNDRED AND SEVEN  
AND TWO HUNDRED  
AND NINE NORTH SIXTH STREET NEAR OLIVE.

BOOKS { All the late Cloth and Paper Bound Books can be found at . . } ROEDER'S BOOK STORE,  
307 NORTH FOURTH ST.

him, boiling with anger, and lo! down fell the bath-house with a crash as soon as they left it.

Then the Sultan cried "Allah, this is wonderful! O Holy Man, how shall I reward thee?"

And Yakub kissed his feet and said, "O generous Sultan, give me an ass and some greens to sell, and let me earn my living in a less brilliant and less anxious fashion." And he explained the whole case. Wherea the Sultan laughed till his sides ached, and let him have his way. So Yakub lived in peace till he was visited by the Terminator of Delights and the Separator of Friendships.—Illustrated London News.

Wedding Invitations—Finest engraving, best material, correct in form. Mermod & Jaccard's, Society Stationers, Broadway and Locust.

Special offer of ladies' 14-karat gold watches, guaranteed movements, only \$20, at Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

**White Rock**  
LITHIA WATER

The vim and life without the bite. Paris Exposition Judges' opinion: "Perfect."

**Malt-Nutrine**  
A Pure Malt Extract.

Malt-Nutrine stands upon its merit. It is the condensed nutriment of pure malt—refreshing and strengthening. Many malt preparations offered for sale are simply strong "black beers." Malt-Nutrine is a wonderful family tonic that purifies the blood and makes the system strong. It has the unanimous endorsement of the medical profession. Malt-Nutrine is prepared by the famous Anheuser-Busch Brewing Assn., which fact guarantees the purity, excellence and merit claimed for it.



## REPRINTED BY REQUEST.

JUST TWENTY YEARS AGO.

I wandered to the village, Tom,  
And sat beneath the tree,  
Upon the school house playing ground  
That sheltered you and me;  
But none were there to greet me, Tom,  
And few were left to know,  
Who played with me upon the green,  
Just twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, dear Tom,  
Barefooted boys, at play,  
Were sporting just as we were then,  
With spirits just as gay,  
But the master sleeps upon the hill,  
Which, covered o'er with snow,  
Afforded us a sliding place.  
Just twenty years ago.

The river's running just as still,  
The willows, on its side  
Are larger than they were, dear Tom,  
The stream appears less wide,  
The grapevine swing is ruined now.  
Where once we played the beau,  
And swung our sweethearts—pretty girls—  
Just twenty years ago.

The old school house is altered some,  
The benches are replaced  
By others very like 'he ones,  
Our penknives had defaced,  
The same old bricks are in the wall,  
The bell swings to and fro,  
Its music's just as sweet, dear Tom,  
As twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill,  
Close by the spreading beach,  
Is very high, 'twas once so low,  
That I could scarcely reach,  
And stooping down to get a drink,  
Dear Tom, I started so!  
To see how much that I was changed  
Since twenty years ago.

Close by this spring upon an elm,  
You know I cut your name,  
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom,  
And you did mine the same;  
Some heartless wretch has peeled the bark,  
'Tis dying, sure but slow,  
Just as the one whose name you cut,  
Died twenty years ago.

I visited the old church yard  
And there, inside the wall,  
The graves were many, and the grass,  
O'er them was thick and tall,  
And then, dear Tom, I read the names  
Of those who slept below,  
And they were names we loved to hear,  
Just twenty years ago.

Some now are in the church yard laid,  
Some sleep beneath the sea,  
But few are left of our old class,  
Excepting you and me.  
And when our time shall come, dear Tom,  
And we are called to go,  
I hope they'll lay us where we played,  
Just twenty years ago.

## THE LETTER H.

'Twas in heaven pronounced—it was muttered in  
hell,  
And Echo caught faintly the sound as it fell.  
On the confines of earth 'twas permitted to rest,  
And the depth of the ocean its presence confessed,  
'Twill be found in the sphere when 'tis riven  
asunder,  
Be seen in the lightning, and heard in the  
thunder:

'Twas allotted to man with his earliest breath,  
Attends at his birth, and awaits him in death,  
Presides o'er his happiness, honor, and health,  
Is the prop of his house, and the end of his wealth,  
In the heaps of the miser 'tis hoarded with care,  
But is sure to be lost on his prodigal heir.  
It begins every hope, every wish it must bound,  
With the husbandman toils, and with monarchs  
is crowned.

Without it the soldier, the seaman, may roam,  
But woe to the wretch who expels it from home.  
In the whispers of conscience its voice will be  
found,

Nor e'en in the whirlwind of passion is drowned:  
It will soften the heart, and, though deaf be the  
ear,

will make it acutely and instantly hear,  
Yet in shade let it rest like a delicate flower:  
Ah! breathe on it softly—it dies in an hour!

—Catherine Maria Fanshawe, 1819.

## Denver &amp; Rio Grande

## Dining Car Service



Besides having more scenic attractions than any other line  
in the world and three through trains to the Pacific Coast—  
two of which carry through Pullman Sleeping Cars between  
Chicago and San Francisco—

The Denver & Rio Grande  
and Rio Grande Western Railroads

are operating a most superb DINING CAR SERVICE on  
through trains between Denver and Ogden. The cars are  
all new and possess all the modern improvements.  
SERVICE A LA CARTE.

The hardest test on coffee is made by the first class hostelry. However good the balance of the  
menu, poor coffee will spoil it all. Waiter, chef, steward, proprietor—all—keep a vigilant eye on the  
coffee. No coffee has stood this test like



Faust Blend is used exclusively by the following first-class hostelries:

Bartholdi, New York.  
Pullman Palace Cars.  
B. & O. S. W. Dining Cars.  
Arlington, Hot Springs, Ark.  
Battery Park, Asheville, N. C.  
Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
Hampshire Arms, Minneapolis.

Hotel Broadmoor, Colorado Springs, Col.  
Hotel Colorado, Colorado Springs, Col.  
Denver & Rio Grande Dining Cars.  
Burton F. White's Cafes, Chicago.  
The Moraine, Highland Park, Ill.  
Cotton Belt Parlor Cafe Cars.

Imperial, New York.  
Del Prado, Chicago.  
Tony Faust's, St. Louis.  
Schenley Hotel, Pittsburg.  
Wabash R. R. Dining Cars.  
Shanley's Cafes, New York.  
New York Central Dining Cars.

## Your Money Back if it doesn't Suit You.

If you want to try FAUST BLEND on their recommenda-  
tion and our guarantee, send \$1.30 (if your dealer doesn't  
keep it) for a three-pound can, whole, ground or pulverized.  
Make coffee from it a few mornings and if you don't find it all  
we claim, let us know and we will instruct disposition of  
same and return your money.

## Finest Playing Cards Ever Made

They would retail for \$1, but as  
an advertisement of Blank's  
Coffee, a pack in a fine leatherette  
case will be sent to any address  
on receipt of fifteen two-cent  
stamps.

## C. F. Blanke Tea and Coffee Co.,

ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

## THE LETTER W.

Its existence began with this world full of tears.  
And it first in the work of Creation appears.  
In the whirlwind we feel and acknowledge its  
power,  
And its influence hail in each soft-falling shower.  
Its presence the woods and the waters must own,  
And 'tis found in the dwelling of monarch and  
clown..

It will never forsake us in want or in woe,  
And is heard in each word that can comfort  
bestow.

It dwells with the wealthy, the witty, the wise,  
Yet assistance to wretchedness never denies.  
In the mournful farewell if you hear it with pain,  
In the sweet sound of welcome 'twill meet you  
again.

'Tis the prop of our laws, and the guide of our  
will.  
Which without it would lead us to nothing but  
ill.

It begins every wish, every view it must bound.  
And still to our welfare essential is found.  
In the last dying whisper of man it shall rise,  
And assist us with wings to ascend to the skies;  
Midst the wonders of Nature its form we shall  
view  
Until lost in the wreck which shall chaos renew.  
—Dr. Tuckwell.

"The sad illness of that sturdy veteran of  
letters, Mr. Robert Buchanan, recalls to me,"  
writes a literary correspondent, "an amusing  
story of his younger days, which I once  
heard him tell. He had just published one  
of his early novels, when one day he found  
himself the possessor of a fine appetite, but  
without any money in his pocket at the mo-  
ment to get a meal. He thought of ways  
and means for some time, and finally hit up-

on an idea. He went to the office of his  
publisher and asked for three copies of his  
new novel, directing that the cost should be  
placed to his account. Armed with the  
fresh, nicely-bound volumes, he immediately  
sought out the nearest second-hand book-  
seller and disposed of the copies for as much  
as they would fetch. 'I remember I en-  
joyed that dinner tremendously,' he said."

A GREAT JOKE: "I heard a joke at the  
theatre last night." "What was it?" "Oh,  
I can't remember, but it was a corker; I  
have to laugh every time I think of it."—  
Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Fine Diamonds—Mermod &amp; Jaccard's.

# The Mirror

## "All Roads Lead to Rome."

And all business in New York seems to tend toward

## Grand Central Station.

This great building, which covers the space of four city blocks, beginning at the corner of 4th Avenue and 42d Street, is the Metropolitan terminus of the

## New York Central Lines.

and is the center of the hotel, residence, club and theater district of the second city in the world. To reach it, see that your ticket reads by the NEW YORK CENTRAL.

A copy of the 40-page Illustrated Catalogue of the "Four-Track Series," New York Central's books of travel and education, will be sent free, post-paid, to any address on receipt of a postage stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger agent, New York Central Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

## The Wabash Line MEXICO TOUR.

LUXURIOUS Pullman Train arranged especially for this tour. Leaves St. Louis February 27th, 1901.

This will be the only tourist party making its home at Hotel Sanz, in Mexico City, while there. Hotel Sanz is the Waldorf-Astoria of Mexico. Membership of this tour limited to sixty persons.

A comprehensive book is now ready for distribution.

Address

Winter Tour Dep't,  
Wabash Railroad,  
Room 1023  
Lincoln Trust Build'g,  
ST. LOUIS.



## EUGENE FIELD'S POEMS. A \$7.00 BOOK

THE Book of the Century. Handsomely illustrated by thirty-two of the World's Greatest Artists.

But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00.

The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND. (Also at Book Stores) 180 Monroe St., Chicago. If you wish to send postage, enclose 10c.

Mention the MIRROR, as Adv. is inserted as our contribution.

16,600 frs.  
Awarded at Paris

**QUINA-LAROCHE**

WINE CORDIAL

Highest recommendations for cure of Poorness of Blood, Stomach troubles and General Debility. Increases the appetite, strengthens the nerves and builds up the entire system.

22 rue Drouot  
PARIS

E. Fougere & Co.  
Agents, N.Y.



THE **IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.**

REACHES DIRECT  
THE FAMOUS  
**WINTER RESORTS**  
OF THE  
**SOUTHWEST**

**Hot Springs, Ark.,** "The Carlsbad of America."

Four other noted Mineral Springs within six miles.

**Austin** (The Capital City),

Noted for its Famous Water Power and Artificial Lake, navigable for thirty-five miles.

**San Antonio,** The Alamo City and Home of Old Missions.

**Galveston, Corpus Christi, Aransas Pass, Rockport,**

The Famous Beach City, Deep Water Harbors and Shooting and Fishing Points.

**Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston,** The Big Commercial Cities.

**Mexico,** The Egypt of the New World, and

**California,** The Golden Gate.

ELEGANT PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS.

RECLINING CHAIR CARS (Seats Free of Extra Charge).

PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPING CARS AND ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

TOURIST TICKETS NOW ON SALE VIA THIS LINE AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

FOR ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS, TIME FOLDERS, MAPS, ETC., CALL ON OR ADDRESS ANY AGENT OF THE COMPANY, OR THE GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT.

C. G. WARNER,  
Second Vice-President,

RUSSELL HARDING,  
Third Vice-President and Gen'l Manager,

H. C. TOWNSEND,  
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent,

ST. LOUIS, MO.



**MONEY TO LOAN**

On Diamonds and Jewelry.

**CENTRAL LOAN OFFICE,**

204 N. FOURTH STREET

**OLD BOOKS AND MAGAZINES,**

A. J. CRAWFORD,  
TENTH AND PINE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Best Passenger Service in  
**TEXAS.**



"No Trouble to Answer Questions."

Write for Resort Pamphlet and New Book on TEXAS—Free.

**E. P. TURNER,**

General Passenger and Ticket Agent,

DALLAS, TEXAS.

## UNSIGHTLY HAIR

on Face, Neck, Arms, Etc., of  
**REFINED LADIES**

Is a common affliction borne in silence by thousands who do not know of a cure. **DERMATINA** is the only perfect depilatory—it kills the growth. We get letters every day from sufferers who have tried other remedies with no success, and from this source our testimonials emanate. The most obstinate cases yield to **DERMATINA**. It is simple and absolutely harmless.

**EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED**

If you want to be rid of superfluous hair forever write us to-day. Price \$1.00, sent postpaid, securely sealed.

**DERMATINA CHEMICAL CO.**  
1805 Market St. Room 10 ST. LOUIS, MO.



Established 1850. Telephone 1013  
**THE OLD RELIABLE.**

**MATTHEWS'**  
**DYE AND CLEANING WORKS**  
Dry and Chemical Cleaning.

314 OLIVE STREET